The Weekly Post.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE STARS.

When night, that veils the earth, unveils the sky,
And opens worlds unnumbered to the eye,
  Kindling with light the spreading vault o'er arching;
The starry groups which stud the heavenly space,
That shone on patriarchs of the early race,
Are shining yet, and with majestic pace
  Along their ancient pathways still are marching.

Orion, in the clear autumnal nights,
Comes proudly climbing up the eastern heights,
  His silvery bands in all their beauty gleaming.
Arcturus greets up with his shining face,
The Pleiades still wear their native grace,
The North Star hangs above "the empty place,"
  Where the mysterious Arctic fires are streaming.

But, oh, what thought can sound these boundless deeps,
Where awful silence her grim empire keeps,
  And where the worlds on fiery wheels are speeding?
With wondering, longing eyes we stand and gaze,
With seers and sages of primeval days,
And while our hearts go out in hymns of praise,
  Our inmost souls for light, for light are pleading.

How lone and desolate these fields of air,
Except an ever-living God be there
  To rule and guide through all these boundless ranges;
A King, with power to act a kindly part,
A heavenly Father with a father's heart,
To feel His children's every grief and smart,
  And bear them up through all life's weary changes.

If, on the wings of morning we can rise,
And range the outmost limits of the skies,
  Where the long wandering stars are homeward wheeling,
And feel that God attends us on our flight,
These dreary solitudes are filled with light,
The heavens and earth are but a mirror bright,
  God's greatness, wisdom, power, and love revealing.

—*Increase N. Tarbox.*

A TRAMP,

Beneath Whose Ragged Coat Beat a Heart of True Nobility.

(O. T. Beard, in the Detroit Free Press.)

"Bill Jones," tramp, was on trial for larceny. His head was covered with a shock of uncombed brown hair; his matted brown whiskers had evidently been innocent of the refining touches of comb and brush for many a day. His face, what could be seen of it under a tattered hat and over his matted whiskers, was dirt stained, and bore upon it the unmistakable marks of dissipation. His coat, much too small for him, was burst and torn in many places, and, though it was drawn tightly across his chest and held there by strings instead of buttons, it was evident enough there was no shirt under it.

When the usual routine business had been passed over, the acting Judge took up the criminal docket; on it were several appeals from justices' courts and some cases carried over from the last term. After these cases had been assigned Judge Ihrie called "The State against William Jones, larceny." The prosecutor stood up, lifted a paper from the table before him, and called "William Jones."

There was no response from the prisoner's box.

The Sheriff, seated in the open space between the Judge's bench and the prisoner, turned his face toward the box. Seeing the prisoner motionless and irresponsive, the Sheriff exclaimed:

"Say, you, didn't you hear your name called?"

"Naw," came in a low, surly growl from the box.

"Stand up and take your hat off."

The prisoner arose slowly, removed his tattered apology of a hat.

prosecutor read the indictment.

"How say you, are you guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner laughed a moment, then replied: "That's what I'm yere to find out."

"You had better enter a plea of 'not guilty,' Mr. Clerk," suggested the Judge.

The clerk entered the plea. Then the Judge asked the prisoner:

"Have you any counsel?"

"Naw!"

"Have you money to employ counsel?"

A broad grin overspread the prisoner's face as he replied:

"Does I look like a bloated capertalist? Does yer think yer got a Vanderbilt or a Hastor afore yez? No, I hain't Vanderbilt, nor Jay Cooke, nuther; not much. It don't look like it, do it?" and he extended one arm, from which rags were fluttering like banners of poverty. All this was said in a grating, but good humored voice, which infected Judge, bar, and bystanders with laughter, and when it subsided, Carter, as the junior member of the bar, was assigned to defend him at the expense of the county.

On Tuesday of the following week the case was called on. The prisoner was brought in and the jury was impaneled. They were all farmers, either old or middle aged, and when they were sworn Karkison, the senior of the bar, bent over the prisoner's attorney and whispered: "My boy, those twelve birds can't be caught with chaff."

The evidence was brief. Samuel Walters, the principal witness, testified that he was a farmer from near Carlinville. He drove into town, sold his load of wheat, placed the money in his overcoat pocket and soon after entered the county clerk's office, leaving his overcoat and money in his farm wagon; the prisoner seized his coat and ran away with it. There was $20 in money; the coat was worth $20. Two witnesses saw him seize the coat and run off with it. Several others saw him running, and several more saw him when he was caught with the coat and money in his possession. Against all this there was nothing to offer. Carter endeavored to show that the coat was really worth less than $15, which, if he succeeded, would bring the prisoner's crime down to petit larceny. But his effort in this direction was not brilliant. Clearly the coat had been worn, and was worth less than its original cost, but the desire to convict the tramp was strong enough to warp the judgment of his witnesses—and he failed.

When the evidence was in the prosecutor stood up and briefly explained the law and the duty of the jury, which was to find the prisoner "guilty of grand larceny," if they believed the value of the coat and money to be $35, and assess the penalty. In many States the jury merely find the verdict and the Judge declares the penalty. But here the jury must assess the penalty as a part of their verdict, and in this case if they found the prisoner guilty, it was in their power to consign him to prison for any period from one minute to ten years. Carter, his attorney, made a halting effort in the prisoner's behalf, and turned to sit down. Before he did so the prisoner exclaimed: "Say, yer didn't tell 'em my name, haint Bill Jones."

Judge Ihrie turned toward the prisoner, who was standing with the full light of the morning sun streaming in through the windows upon his face and his tatters, and he asked: "What is your name?"

"Taint nary Bill Jones."

"That will do as well as another," responded the Judge, "if you decline to reveal your true name."

"Hey?" exclaimed the tramp.

Then the Judge turned to the jury and explained to them the law and their duty. In conclusion he said that they should find the verdict against William, alias "Bill," Jones in default of the defendant's stating his true name. And if they found the coat and money to be $35 or over they should find him guilty of grand larceny; if under $35 of petit larceny.

Then the prisoner muttered, "My name is Bill Hinkley."

"I ask leave to amend, your honor, and insert the defendant's name, as he now gives it," exclaimed Prosecutor Alden.

"Certainly, Mr. Alden," replied the Judge.

After writing a moment the prosecutor read, "William Hinkley, alias 'Bill' Hinkley, alias William Jones."

Judge Ihrie then heard the prisoner's name for the first time. Turning his face full upon the tatters in the prisoner's box Judge Ihrie asked: "What did you say your name is?"

"It ar' Bill Hinkley."

"Bill Hinkley?"

"Yaas! the same!"

One, two, three minutes passed in unbroken silence. Judge Ihrie's eyes were riveted upon the man's face. He was deadly pale. I could see that distinctly from where I sat.

The Judge broke the stillness, which was becoming oppressive, by asking:

"Did you ever live in New York?"

"Yaas!"

"How long?"

"D'no!"

"When you were young?"

"Yaas!"

"Where?"

"In a cellar!"

"What street?"

"Cherry, it wur."

"Did you have a brother?"

"Yaas!"

"What was his name?"

"Jimmy!"

"What was your father's name?"

"Jason, it wur; yaas, Jason!"

"When did you see your brother last?"

"D'no! S'long, I forgot!"

"Where was it?"

"Tombs!"

"Were you tried there?"

"Yaas!"

"Convicted?"

"Yaas! Sent up!"

"What was it about?"

"A ticker!"

"A watch?"

"Yaas! A ticker!"

"Was your brother with you?"

"Naw, he wusn't sent up!"

"Was he charged with stealing it?"

"Yaas!"

"Did he steal it or did you?"

"Wat are ye giving me! Didn't I 'fess, say, and didn't I stand the quod, say, and wat far 'ud I do that if 'twus little Jimmy, say? Yer can't git nawthin agin little Jimmy out o' me, no yer can't; dead ur alive, no yer can't."

"What has become of your brother?"

"Must ha' starved; that's wat goes o' little kids wats got no one to stand up fur 'um."

"Did you try to find him when you were discharged?"

"Yaas; sarched ev'ry alley and ev'ry dock in Ni Yark."

"And you never heard of him since?"

"Naw! He starved, the pore kid did, or dropped over the docks!"

The turn the case had taken and the deep agitation evident in the Judge's trembling voice as the catechism proceeded naturally riveted the attention of the bar and jury.

After the prisoner's response to his last question, Judge Ihrie walked down from the bench with the aid of a crutch which he had used since the battle of Chickamauga, and stood facing the jury. A few moments he stood thus in silence. Then in tones tremulous as leaves shaken by autumn winds he began to speak. The members of the bar gathered close about him, eager to catch his every word.

"Thirty-five years ago," he said, "there was a family in the city of New York. They were a father, mother and two boys. They occupied a cellar. Its floor was broken in many places and rotted in others. Its walls were damp and moldy. A dim light entered it through one narrow window, and the foul odors of the sewers penetrated it. When the little window was open its occupants shivered in the cold, damp air; when the window was closed they choked with the noxious vapors. In this foulness the mother sickened and died as hundreds are dying every year in just such loathsome places in the very shadows of the most luxurious homes on this continent.

"The youngest of the boys was then but a few months old, the other a year or two older. Then another woman entered the cellar, whether a wife or not, I never heard. After that the cellar was a theater of drunkenness, and the boys, there were two of them I said, knew only hunger, cold, and beating.

"The cellar grew colder and barer. The little furniture that was there disappeared and there remained only a filthy bed on the floor, a few foul and tattered coverlids, a bench, two chairs, without backs and a rude, three legged board table against the wall."

"That wur dad's crib," exclaimed the prisoner, "it wur. Yaas, that wur dad's crib."

Judge Ihrie, if he heard the interruption, passed it over without notice.

"The boys," he continued, "suffered. When they became old enough they were driven into the streets and commanded to steal. They filched cotton from bales on the wharves, sugar from hogsheads, and scraps of iron and everything else that junk dealers would purchase wherever they could lay hands upon them. When successful the boys were half fed, when empty handed, beaten.

"One day the younger of the two stole a watch and was arrested with it in his possession. The proof of his crime was clear and conclusive. When the boy stood in the prisoner's dock, as this man stands now, the older brother came and stood beside him, and, laying his hand upon the child's shoulders, he exclaimed: "Say, Jimmy, what ur they doin' to you?"

"Why, Jedge, that wus me, that wus," exclaimed the prisoner, who for the first time, exhibited unmistakable evidence of interest in the Judge's narrative. "Yes, that wus me, that wus. That's what I said to Jimmy. I stood by little Jimmy, you bet! Poor, little Jimmy, and they let him starve. I'd better let him gone up, Jedge; yes, I had. They're fed him then, yes they would, and I went and tuk his food, and Jimmy was turned out to starve."

"Yes," continued the Judge, "Jimmy, the younger boy, was released. The older accused himself of the crime, and declared that he gave the younger boy the watch found on his person, and he was sent to prison for it. The younger boy protested in court that it was he and not the older who was guilty.

"You're right, Jedge, that you are. Little Jimmy was the gamest little chicken that ever went hungry."

"But," continued the Judge "it was the younger who was the criminal. It was he who stole the watch!"

"No, it wurrunt!" the prisoner hotly exclaimed, "It wur me! Do you hear? And yer shan't put it on Jimmy—poor little kid."

Judge Ihrie proceeded: "When the older boy was carried away in a prison van the younger was taken by a noble gentleman who sent him with five other boys to Pennsylvania. There the five boys found homes with farmers."

"And Jimmy was one o' them!" exclaimed the excited prisoner. "Jimmy sent to a farm, and the little kid, my Jimmy, didn't starve—didn't starve. Went to where he had plenty ter eat and didn't starve. That's bully. I'm glad I went up. Now, sock it ter me all yes want to."

"Country life agreed with the little boy," Judge Ihrie continued. "At heart he was not a thief. He stole under orders and to save himself from beating, and he was cunning in stealing to preserve himself from prison. He had never heard that it was immoral and wicked. He had never heard the name of the good God except in profanation. You see, this boy was ignorant; profoundly ignorant. He was a heathen in a Christian land; a heathen surrounded by churches and schools, and such, unfortunately exist in all our great cities. On the farm this little boy breathed the healthful air of the country, and the still more healthful air of a Christian home; his ears were charmed with the songs of birds, and his mind filled with the noblest teachings of morality. He lived in the atmosphere of a Christian farm home, pure and sweet. There he grew strong in body, and he learned lessons which filled his soul with horror of the life he had escaped."

At this point a lady stood by the Judge's side. It was Judge Ihrie's wife. She entered the courtroom casually, and hearing her husband speaking, pressed through the eager throng of listeners until she stood by his side. The Judge looked down in her velvet eyes and her pretty face shaded with a wealth of auburn curls, and for an instant a smile illumined his pale countenance. One of the members of the bar offered the lady a chair. She sat down and laid her hand softly on the left hand of her husband, with which he grasped his crutch.

When she had done this the Judge continued:

"This boy labored with all his ability, and he never was pushed beyond it. In winter he attended the district school. A thirst for knowledge came to him. At eighteen years of age the noble farmer, who had already given the boy his name, gave him the remaining three years of his time. The boy continued to labor and to learn. At twenty-three he had graduated in college and was admitted to the bar. Then he went to search for the older brother."

"Did he! Did he!" exclaimed the prisoner, leaping to his feet in his excitement. "Did Jimmy go for to hunt for Bill after he was a scholler? That was like little Jimmy! He was game, little Jimmy he was. But he didn't find me. Naw, I wus gone, I wus!"

The woman by the Judge's side looked the excited speaker eagerly over, and all color fled out of her face.

"No!" added Judge Ihrie; "the younger boy did not find his elder brother. The cellar was gone. A great mercantile house covered it. So commerce drives poverty farther back upon itself and walls it about as if it were a leprosy. And he could find no trace of his elder brother. Afterward he made many other and futile efforts in the same direction, but he never found him. This younger brother engaged in the practice of law. Then the war came on, and he entered the army for the Union."

"Bill wus thar', too, Jedge! Yes, he wus, you bet!" exclaimed the prisoner, who had again resumed his seat.

"The younger," continued the Judge, "remained in the army until the battle of Chickamauga—"

"I was thar, too, Jedge, yes I wus, till I got knocked out of time. I was right thar when Longstreet sasheyed through our lines and waltzed down agin our left, roarin' like a storm through the trees. Everybody run, 'cept an' Ohi' curnul. I tell yer he was a game 'un. He grabbed his regimental colors, and I and a hull lot more fell in beside him. He wur a good one, he wus, a bully good one, he wur, and we stood up thar and belted the Johnnies till a cannon ball smashed the curnul's leg; then I seed 'twur no use, and I just histed him on my back and carried him till I found an ambulance; he wus all the time sayin' he'd rather be dead than to lose his colors, and just 'cause he was a good one I went back to git the colors, and me and two Johnnies had a tussle for um. I brought the curnul's colors back to him, and in the scrimmage I got this whack across the head." The prisoner pushed back his shaggy hair, and exposed a long scar lengthwise of the top of his head.

"Yes, I got this yere, but the curnul got his colors, he did, and he give me his corps badge, and the next thing I knowed I was in Andersonville, but I kept the badge, and I got it yet with his name on it." Thrusting has hand among the tatters of his coat the prisoner produced a silver army corps badge.

While the prisoner was speaking Judge Ihrie moved toward him; his countenance was now glowing with excitement. When the prisoner concluded the Judge reached for the badge, took it in his hand, looked at its reverse side," then he faced the jury again. "Gentlemen," he said, "I have nearly done. At Chickamauga that younger brother commanded a regiment, an Ohio regiment!"

"Wat, Jimmy! my little kid! a kunnel!" exclaimed the prisoner.

"And there," added the Judge, "the younger brother lost a leg!"

"Wat, little Jimmy!" the prisoner repeated, "lost a leg at Chickamauga and Bill near him. Poor little kid."

Then the Judge added: "This younger brother returned home unfit for further service, and his kind neighbors elected him a Judge. Gentlemen," very slowly he spoke now, "I am that younger brother—and this," laying his hand on the prisoner's shoulders—"this is the elder. And here (showing the badge) is my corps badge, with my name, James Ihrie, on it, given on the field of Chickamauga."

The prisoner sprang to his feet, spread wide open his arms, from which his tatters hung down in streamers—"Wot! wot! he exclaimed, "you! you Jimmy!"

Then he dropped his arms suddenly. "No! no!" he added slowly, shaking his head, "you ain't Jimmy? Jimmy was a little kid! a little kid—and you—"

"Twenty-five years have gone away, and in twenty-five years one grows large. Yes, Bill, I am your brother, and I have no doubt it was you, my poor brother, who saved my life and my colors at Chickamauga. This is the badge I gave my savior on that day, and here is my name 'James Ihrie' engraved on its reverse."

Again the prisoner opened his uplifted arms. "Jimmy!" he exclaimed. A new light shone on the tramp's face. An hour before he was coarse, if not brutal. Now a radiance of something better gathered about the lines of dissipation which marked his visage. His arms dropped down and he turned to the jury. There were tears in his eyes and a tremor in his voice, which his coarse, harsh notes could not wholly conceal.

"It's all gammon, gentlemen' That's wot it is. I'm a tramp! And he's a Jedge, an' I hain't nothin' ter him! He's a good 'un, he is! a good 'un, and he hain't nuthin' to the tramp! nuthin'! If he wus Jimmy and I wus Bill, Bill would go and kill hisself afore he'd sile him with a tramp. I'm Bill and he ain't Jim! No, he hain't."

Turning his back to the Judge he resolutely refused to look him in the face. The woman came and stood beside him. Her soft voice was sweet as the song of seraphs.

"James," she said, "if he is your brother he is my brother."

Then the tramp turned; he looked at the woman, his big, round eyes full of wonder and amazement.

"Your brother?" he said.

"I am James' wife," she replied.

"Jimmy's wife! Little Jimmy's wife! You—why your an angel, ma'am! I sto'e the coat! I wus cold, and I stole it! Do you hear? I stole it, and yer call me brother!"

"If you are my husband's brother, you are mine!" the woman repeated slowly in the same musical tones, and she laid one hand on the tramp's shoulder.

Then the man broke down. He fell upon his seat, bowed his head in his hands and sobbed. A moment he sat thus, then he stood up; tears were yet in his eyes, but there was an air of resolution in his face no t seen there before. He addressed himself first to the Judge's wife:

"This ur a flam, this ur, ma'am," he said; "a reg'lar fence, that's wat it ur. That Jedge hain't nuthin' to me, ma'am, nuthin'' nuthin.' No, he hain't! It don't stand to reason ma'am. He ur a Jedge, and a good un! a bully good un, an' I'm a tramp; and he hain't nuthin' ter me! I never knowed him, ma'am! never! S'help me! I never know'd him! You stick ter him. He's a good un, he ur, and I never know'd him. He ain't no brother ov mine. Do ye hear, ma am? I hain't. S'help me, I hain't."

While saying this the prisoner studiously avoided Judge Ihrie's face.

The Judge limped toward him and laid his hand on his shoulder. "Bill," he said. It was but one word. The tramp shivered as if he was stricken with an ague.

"William, my poor brother, you will not deny us," the Judge's wife added. But "Bill" Hinkley responded nothing, only turned to the jury with a set look upon his face.

"Look yere," he said, "I'm guilty and I'm a tramp, and that Judge hain't my brother; do you hear? Put that in your verdic'" will yer? His brother was another Bill, and a different Bill, and no tramp, and that Judge is dreamin" that's what's the matter, dreamin,' he ur. Why his dad wur a gentleman, he was, and ef thur's angels, his wife's one ov 'em, and they're no kin ter me. Put it down so in yonr verdic' " do you here? and send me up ez long ez yer like, only put it down so in your verdic'. He ain't no brother to the tramp."

While the prisoner spoke the jury were standing, as they had been almost from the first of Judge Ihrie's unexpected address, and there was not a dry eye among them.

When the prisoner sat down and turned his face away from the Judge and his wife the jurymen put their heads together. After a brief consultation the foreman asked: "May we find a verdict of petit larceny?"

"One moment, gentlemen," responded the Judge; "the prisoner may deny me; it is like my poor unfortunate brother; but I can not deny him, nor can I sit in judgment on him. I have read that fathers have sat in judgment on their sons, and that the world has applauded. I am not made of such stuff. And I remember but for his generosity he might be where I am, and I unfortunately where he is. I shall appoint the senior member of the bar, Mr. Karkison, to preside during the remainder of the term, and you will take your instructions from him."

After entering the appointment of Karkison in the docket, Judge Ihrie, accompanied by his wife, approached the prisoner and took seats near him, but the tramp never looked at them.

When Karkison took the bench the foreman again asked if they could find the prisoner guilty of petit larceny?

"Certainly," responded Karkison, "if you believe the value of the money and coat to be under $35."

"Are we bound by the evidence on that point?" questioned one of the jury.

"No. Not unless you believe it," Karkison replied.

Again the heads of the jury were together, and after brief whispering the foreman stood up.

"We have agreed, your honor."

"You will deliver your verdict to the clerk in writing."

The clerk passed a sheet of legal cap to the foreman, who wrote upon and returned it.

The clerk read: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of petit larceny and assess his punishment at one hour in the county jail. JABEZ DEXTER, Foreman."

The bar and bystanders cheered. The voice of Farmer Samuel Walters, whose coat it was that had been stolen, was the loudest of them all, and while Karkison was directing the Sheriff to preserve order Walters pushed his way through the crowd who were shaking hands with Judge Ihrie and said to him:

"Judge, I'm right sorry I said anything about it, indeed I am."

"You did no more than your duty, my friend, but I could not do mine."

"Yes you did, Judge," Walters promptly responded. "Yes you did, and we all honor you for it, and if I had only known he was your brother and how it all was he might have took my farm, and I would never have said a word."

Everybody, including the jury, shook hands with Judge Ihrie and his wife; the Judge whispered to the Sheriff; the Sheriff approached the prisoner and directed him to follow. Hinkley stood up. He gave one hurried glance in the direction of the Judge and his wife, as if to fix them in his memory forever.

"He ain't my brother, the Judge hain't; remember that all of you! S'help me, he hain't, and don't go to put that agin him!"

Judge Ihrie's wife extended her hand to him as he passed her, but "Bill" only bent down, lifted the fringe of her shawl and placed it against his bloated lips. To the Sheriff, as followed him to the jail, he said:

"I hain't fit to touch the likes ov her, and she hain't nawthin' to me. You tell that to all ov 'em. It don't go for to stand to reason, s'help me!"

The prisoner was led away. Soon after Judge Ihrie was with him. Hours passed before he came out and went away to his home. To his intimate friends the Judge said, "Yes, the poor fellow is my brother. There is no doubt of that. A multitude of reminiscences known only to both of us confirms it, though he denies it even to me in private. There can be no mistake about it."

To the Sheriff and every one else Bill was firm and unwavering in declaring "it's all a flam. It don't go for to stand to reason."

The next day "Bill" shaved, and with cut hair, clad in a new suit of clothes, and wonderfully improved by the change, drove away with the Sheriff. Some days after it became known that he was established on a small farm belonging to Judge Ihrie, a few miles from the country seat.

At the end of the term Judge Ihrie resigned. To all protest against such action he replied: "The people who elected me did not know." A special election was held; the members of all parties united in urging Ihrie's re-election. No candidate appeared against him, and he received the unanimous vote of his districts. Four years later he was elected to Congress. The mass of the people are just and generous, and care more for what a man is than for what he sprung from, and Judge Ihrie never had so many or so devoted friends as he had after the courtroom episode.

"Bill" ceased to be a tramp. The farm on which he was placed was occupied by a hired man. Here "Bill" could come and go at pleasure. Occasionally he did light work, but more frequently he lay idly under the trees, Ihrie and his wife visited him frequently, and "Bill" worshiped the ground the good woman walked on, though he never wavered in his denial of being brother to the Judge. From the farm the Ihries' home was six miles. The farm occupant, whose duty it was to keep watch over "Bill's" movements, reported to the Judge that he would frequently leave the farm at dusk and not return until daylight.

"Bill," on being questioned said he was on a tramp.

"Learn where he goes," was the Judge's instruction to the farmer. Bill was followed. He always went one road and to one spot, under a tree in the rear of Judge Ihrie's home. There he sat gazing at the walls behind which his brother slumbered, until warned of approaching daylight. Then he turned his face toward the farm.

The Judge and his wife urged Hinkley to visit them at their home, but on this point he was obdurate.

"Do, Brother William," the Judge's wife pleaded.

"It's good of you, ma'am, to call the likes of me brother, but I hain't. He's a born gentleman, the Judge is, and I hain't going to have the kids think they are anything to such an ornary chap as I am. No ma'am, I hain't going to do dirt to your little kids."

"But they know, William."

"No, ma'am, they don't know; don't I tell 'em their dad's crooked on that ever sence he lost his leg at Chickamaugy? He jist thinks the fellar what histed him off the field's his brother, that's all, and that's wat I tells em, and it's all a mistake."

As the months rolled by "Bill's" appearance improved wonderfully, and when the marks of dissipation had all gone out of his face his resemblance to the Judge was striking.

I think it was the tenth month after "Bill" was placed on a farm he was persuaded to enter a drinking saloon. He had not been there long before some one entered and remarked. "The Judge is standing outside."

Instantly "Bill" jumped up and rushed out of the rear door; rapidly hurrying through an alley into the street, he turned his face toward the farm.

A laborer who was eating his noonday meal under the shelter of an osage hedge afterward told me that he saw "Bill" striding rapidly along the road beating his sides and his breast with his clenched fist. When nearly opposite the laborer "Bill" paused.

"Wat you been doin' now, you onary scamp."

"Naw thin'!"

"Yes you have, you bad un, you. You've been vexin' the Judge and bringing sorrow to his beautiful wife—and flinging more dirt on the kids. Wat will I do to you?"

"Nawthin'!"

"Yes I will. Stand up there. Ten days, solitary, do you hear?"

Then "Bill" strode on chuckling. "Ten days, solitary; bread and water."

A few days later the farmer hurried to town and told the Judge there was something the matter with "Bill;" he was locked in his room and would use nothing but bread and water. The Judge had already heard the laborer's story.

"Wait," he said to the farmer.

The farmer waited, but was very uneasy. At the end of ten days "Bill" came out of "solitary." He looked at the bright sunshine, opened his mouth and filled his lungs with the fragrance of the meadows, and he never was seen in a saloon afterward. He looked uneasily at the Judge when he came out to the farm on the day following his emergence from his self imposed punishment, but the Judge made no sign, and "Bill" grew happy in the belief that he and his wife did not know.

The succeeding ten years of Hinkley's life were quiet and uneventful. He became a favorite in his neighborhood, especially with little children, whom he never tired of bearing about on his broad shoulders, and to all their questions, "Are you the Judge's brother?" his answer was invariably: "No, in course not; he got that kink in his head 'cause I histed him off the field at Chickamaugy."

On the evening of September 10, 1879, "Bill" walked away from the farm toward the town. A week had passed since he sat under the tree in the rear of his brother's house. A mile from the town the road makes a sharp turn along the brink of Darrow's Bluff. Arrived at the turn of the road, the thundering of a horse's hoofs beating rapidly upon the hard road fell upon his ear. Instantly it flashed upon him, the horse was running away, and he knew, if not checked, that the beast would be unable to make the sharp turn with the road, and must go over the bluff to destruction. The horse was not thirty yards away, and rushing furiously onward with neck distended and head down. Hinkley ran toward the center of the road, and as the beast neared him he sprang at its head. Fortunately he caught the bit; the horse plunged forward a few yards, reared, struck out, with his fore feet, and after a brief struggle, man and horse fell to the earth. In a few minutes help was at hand, and "Bill" was found lying across the horse's head. Two young girls who occupied the carriage leaped from it and joined the group who were lifting "Bill." When they saw his face both exclaimed: "Oh, Uncle William are you hurt?"

"Wus it you? Thank God; but I hain't their uncle, remember, gentlemen, I hain't" Hinkley murmured, and slipped out of the hands which held him and fell on the road in a faint. Tenderly he was borne to Judge Ihrie's home. He entered it for the first time bruised and battered in saving his brother's two daughters from certain death. Surgeons came and shook their heads: "Ribs crushed, lungs perforated with fragments of bone, and spine injured. There is no hope," so they said.

On the evening of the seventh day after the accident the Judge and his wife were seated by the sufferer's bedside.

"And there are no tramps there, ma'am?" he feebly questioned.

"No, William!"

A few moments he lay silent, Mrs. Ihrie tenderly wiping away the froth which oozed from his lips.

"May I touch the kids, ma'am, before I quit the tramp?" He looked eagerly into her eyes.

The children came, the two daughters whom he had preserved from death. He touched each of them gently, reverently, with the tips of his fingers, as one touches a sacred thing. The children bent over and kissed him, then, in obedience to a glance from their mother they retired from the room.

"I hain't been all useless, has I, ma'am?" whispered the dying man.

The mother, thinking of the peril her children escaped and the price paid for it, replied through her sobs: "But for you we would be childless, dear brother."

For a moment the sufferer looked silently and wistfully into the tender eyes bent over him, them he murmured:

"It's good of you, ma'am, good of you. Tell 'em all, ma'am. Bill said it, the tramp hain't no brother to the Judge."

And then his tongue ceased to move and the light went out of his eyes forever.

The O'Briens Coming to the *Front.*

(N. Y. Graphic.)

The Adams, the Livingston, the Bayard, the Frelinghuysen, the Wise, the Fish and other families will soon have to take a back seat. The O'Briens are coming to the front. Dennis O'Brien, of Watertown, is Attorney General of this State. John O'Brien has been elected a State Senator in Massachusetts. John J. O'Brien is the leading spirit in the Republican circles in this city and expects to be "a bigger man than old Arthur." John O'Brien "of Dutchess," the millionaire contractor, is Secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee, has been in the Assembly and builds all our great railroads. James O'Brien has been Sheriff of this county, Congressman and State Senator from this city, and now proposes to have a party all his own. There are a couple of O'Briens in the Legislature, one or two in almost every Board of Aldermen in the Union, and enough for a good-sized Fenian army in the employ of this town.

Only One New York.

[N. Y. Graphic.]

It is not a matter of so much surprise that 4,000,000 letters should annually go astray in this country when one considers the many towns of the same name. For instance, there are in the United States 9 Philadelphias and 8 Pittsburghs, while the record of other cities as follows: Brooklyns, 1; Bostons, 11; Baltimores, 5; Buffaloes, 10; Burlingtons, 17; Charlestons, 17; Chicagoes, 4; Cincinnatis, 8; Clevelands, 10; Columbuses, 19; Daytons, 25; Detroits, 5; Indianapolises, 2; Louisvilles, 15; Lowells, 15; Memphises, 8; Milwaukees, 3; Nashvilles, 14; Omahas, 5; Portlands, 24; Quincys, 15; Richmonds, 22; Springfields, 25; St. Josephs, 15; St. Louises, 4; St. Pauls, 12; Toledos, 7; Washingtons, 36; Wilmingtons, 13, and Williamsburgs, 28.

THE long and severe winter had a very telling effect upon all domestic animals upon the farm and dairy. To overcome the waste of nature and restore your stock in money value, commence at once to feed *Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.* tf

OUR KIND OF A MAN.

I.

The kind of a man for you and me!
He faces the world unflinchingly,
And smites, as long as the wrong resists,
With a knuckled faith and force like fists.
He lives the life he is preaching of,
And loves where most is the need of love;
His voice is clear to the deaf man's ears,
And his face sublime through the blind man's tears;
The light shines out where the clouds were dim,
And the widow's prayer goes up for him;
The latch is clinked at the hovel door,
And the sick man sees the sun once more.
And out o'er the barren fields he sees
Springing blossoms and waving trees,
Feeling, as only the dying may,
That God's own servant has come that way,
Smoothing the path as it still winds on
Through the golden gate where his love have gone.

II.

The kind of a man for me and you,
However little of worth we do
He credits full, and abides in trust
That time will teach us how more is just.
He walks abroad, and he meets all kinds
Of querulous and uneasy minds,
And, sympathizing, he shares the pain
Of the doubts that rack us, heart and brain,
We are surely coming to understand!
He looks on sin with pitying eyes—
E'en as the Lord, since Paradise—
Else, should we read, though our sins should glow
As scarlet, they shall be white as snow?
And feeling still, with a grief half glad,
That the bad are as good as the good are bad,
He strikes straight out for the Right—and he
Is the kind of man for you and me!

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

MRS. FREDERICK H. PRINCE, of Boston, received a $100,000 check among her wedding presents.

THE Sultan of Turkey is a pigeon fancier. Two hundred and fifty fancy birds were shipped to him from New York the other day.

PARKE GODWIN, Henry G. Marquant, Henry Sedley and Robert Sewell now have $50,000 a piece in the New York *Commercial Advertiser* and so control that journal. The sum of $200,000 thus invested goes to the widow of Mr. Hastings.

THEODORE TILTON, who used to be a Sunday School teacher over in Brooklyn, has become quite a man of the world in Paris, and is often seen in the most fashionable salons, where he pays distinguished Parisian women brainy compliments.

THE main exhibition building now being constructed for the New Orleans World's Fair next year is the largest ever constructed of its kind, being 1,500 feet and 900 feet deep. One of the features of the exhibition will be a garden 220,000 feet square, containing tropical plants from Mexico.

THE Denver papers agree that Mlle. Patti captivated Denver with her singing and brought the public like slaves to her feet. Senator Tabor wore his Major General's uniform and took the great prima donna out driving in his coach with four. The Senator speaks Italian with almost as much fluency as he speaks English.

ST. LOUIS is looking after its water waste, and in seven weeks has cut off 13,000,000 gallons, which was running to waste in the sewers from houses, hydrants and leaking pipes. This is a direct saving of the interest on an addition to the water works costing $1,250,000, and postpones the necessity for adding to the water supply besides.

LABOUCHERE, in *Truth*, thus tranfixes a member of the House who entered a bad denial when accused of asking an officer of the Government:

Of course, there's nothing in a name,
But it is curious, all the same,
That that of J. Iscariot
Should, as a fact, so neatly rhyme
With only one of modern time,
And that—the name of Marriott!

JEFFERSON DAVIS closes a recent letter to the Hon. George W. Jones of Dubuque Iowa, with these pathetic words: "Please give my affectionate remembrance to your good wife, whose gentle smile of welcome at Sinsinnewa has not been clouded by the many and sad years which have intervened. May God bless you and yours is the sincere prayer of one who through all the changes of life has faithfully loved you."

QUITE a remarkable incident in a murder case has just occurred in New Hampshire. Last week a jury at Dover found Premier Boudoir, a French Canadian, guilty of the murder of Edward Grant, of Great Falls. Monday afternoon, before the convicted man had been sentenced, his son, Desire Boudoir, a young man of 20, arrived from Canada, declared his father innocent of the crime, and confessed himself the murderer.

THE Rev. Frank Barnum, S. J., of Boston College, son of the late well-known proprietor of Barnum's Hotel in Baltimore, is a contestant of his father's will, which left him $130,000 on condition that the son should not take orders in the Catholic Church. The ground of contest is the bill of rights that guarantees religious liberty, and the opposing side presents the liberty the maker of a will has to devise his property as he likes.

JOHN MCCULLOUGH says that his health does not trouble him one-tenth as much now-a-days as do the innumerable inquiries he receives about it from acquaintances. For the accommodation of anxious ones he has prepared a printed chart, as follows: Weight, 175 pounds; general appearance, better than for years; feeling, very well; pulse, strong and steady no loss of strength, hair or eyesight, and, at present, no signs of dissolution.

Too Many Aces.

(San Francisco Post.)

"No," said an Arizona campaign orator, as he rose to oppose the nomination of a candidate for County Treasurer; "no—I have nothing to say against the ability of Major Slathers—nothing in the world. In fact, I consider that if anything he has too much ability."

"How's that?" asked the Chairman.

"Well, you see, over at Cross Dog Camp, last winter, we used to play a good deal of seven up. The Major—one of the best fellows in the world—had such remarkable bull luck that the boys got so after awhile that they wouldn't play with him unless he had his coat off and his cuffs rolled back."

The Major was scratched.

Weekly Post.

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GET RID OF THE SURPLUS.

That the Treasury surplus is an incentive to extravagance, and that extravagance to corruption and dishonesty, is plain. It is human nature that it should be so. Schemes of expenditure by Congress are daily proposed that would not be thought of, were it not for the millions lying idle in the Treasury. In this way Government enters on expenditure for which there is no constitutional warrant, and people are educated to believe in a lavish and prodigal administration. The Treasury surplus the last fiscal year was $132,889,444, and even with the reduction of taxation made by the last Congress, it will exceed one hundred millions this year. To be sure this surplus is largely applied to the reduction of the public debt, but such large payments are uncalled for. The taxes by which the surplus is created, represent so much capital withdrawn from the active business of the country.

We do not believe the surplus will be avoided by the Morrison tariff, even should the improbable happen, and it become a law. Lower duties will increase importations so that the aggregate of revenue collected will not be materially decreased. A friend of the bill in Congress, says in the New York *Herald*:

> If the Tariff bill is defeated the surplus will certainly continue, but I must say I have never satisfied myself that the Morrison bill will not increase instead of diminishing the revenue, and, of course, the surplus. Almost the whole free list has been surrendered. If it was from that that a diminution of revenue was to be anticipated, the general twenty per cent. reduction may stimulate importations, and thus not only increase the revenue but help to drain away our gold.

Official statements just made public, of the operations of the tariff bill of the last Congress, which it was claimed would make a reduction of twelve or fifteen per cent. on the custom taxes, shows that for the six months ending December 31, the duties collected only fell off from $59,900,000 to $55,000,000. The reduction of revenues this year will mainly come from cutting down the internal taxes.

The position of the Allegheny county Democracy as set forth in the resolutions adopted in their district conventions on Wednesday, is the one practicable and speedy way to get rid of the treasury surplus. It is the only way, and the Democrats in Congress instead of agitating the tariff should strike for the abolition of internal revenue taxes. If not the whole of them, the taxes on tobacco and fermented liquors, with a sufficient reduction of the taxes on spirits to reduce the aggregate of internal taxes by $75,000,000 a year. This would leave a surplus in the treasury of $30,000,000 a year, amply sufficient for all needful payments on account of the public debt; and besides would make imperative disbanding the army of 5,000 internal revenue officials, costing five millions a year.

A policy of this kind would strengthen the party, make it irresistable in the Presidential canvass, and hasten the day of needful tariff reform under a Democratic administration.

GEN. MOORHEAD DEAD.

The death of General MOORHEAD will be heard with regret and sorrow not alone in Allegheny county and the State of Pennsylvania, but, by reason of his extended acquaintance in political, business and church affairs, by leaders of men and opinion throughout the Union. His sturdy individuality and aggressive bent of mind made their impress on all with whom he came in contact, and very generally exercised a controlling influence in adjusting points of difference. Denied the advantages of early education or culture, he was a self-made man in the best sense of the word, typical in physical build as in mental structure of the ponderous industries and great enterprises he promoted. He was one of the best, if not altogether the best, representative this county has had in Congress the last forty or fifty years. He was no speech-maker, but could talk solid common sense on the floor, and was at his best in committee service or pressing his views on individual members. His management and development of the Monongahela Slackwater illustrated how much better works of internal improvement are in the hands of individuals than under government control. General MOORHEAD in his early life was an active Democrat, and influential in the councils of the party in this county. He went off, as thousands of others in the break-up of 1854-55, and after years of strong partisan service in the Republican party, gradually weakened in the faith as the enormities of Grantism were exposed, and in 1872 was one of the few Republican manufacturers hereabouts who remembered HORACE GREELEY'S devotion to their interests, and gave him a cordial and grateful support.

Unquestionably, Gen. MOORHEAD'S death creates a marked void in the community. He will be missed in many departments of business enterprise and measures to promote the moral welfare and advancement of the people, as well as in kindly acts and earnest friendships; in his hearty salutations and grim humor that always went to the mark. He was a man of earnest ways of thinking and acting, never dodged responsibility, and struck out fair and square.

WOOLEY AND CONKLING.

"CHARLEY" WOOLEY, of Cincinnati, as he is familiarly called, is one of those quiet, potent forces in politics, of which we have a few notable illustrations in this country. He dips into public affairs for the life of the sport, and is never an aspirant, although he likes to promote his friends. Colonel WOOLEY and ex-Senator CONKLING are now interviewing at each other on the subject of the Presidential fraud of 1876-'77, and the matter the former gives the public is decidedly interesting. He was one of a committee of five to whom Mr. TILDEN intrusted the management of the affairs of his headquarters in Washington during the progress of the electoral count. SMITH M. WEED, of New York, the day before the Senate voted on accepting the fraudulent Louisiana vote, Col. WOOLEY says:

> Came into the headquarters and said that he had had a most peculiar conversation with Mr. Conkling a moment before, which was, as I remember it, to this effect: Mr. Conkling said, "Weed, the dicision in this Louisiana case is damnable, and should not be allowed to pass without protest." Upon Mr. Weed telling me that—and I commit no breach of confidence in repeating what took place between us—I said: "Now, I think I see daylight before us, provided Mr. Conkling is a statesman. If he is simply a large brained New York politician we will fail; otherwise we will succeed."
>
> We went to work then, three of us, and arranged that a Western Senator, known to be Mr. Conkling's most intimate personal friend, should see him that night and give him proper assurances that there were some Republican Senators who felt as he did and who would follow his lead, asking simply that he should lead.
>
> This Western Senator saw Mr. CONKLING at midnight, at his hotel, with this result, according to WOOLEY:
>
> The Senator in question came down and reported to one of the persons to whom I allude, who were managing the affair, "Conkling is hotter than a one-eyed lioness. He says he will make the fight. I told him I would sustain him. Now get your men ready." Upon this being communicated to me, which was done immediately, I arranged that we should go to work at six o'clock in the morning, through our messengers and friendly Senators, and see that every Senator was in his place—not only the Democratic but the Republican Senators whom Mr. Conkling had been assured would sustain him. Hamilton, of Texas, a Hayes Republican, was at that time sick in New York; hence we had one more vote than was necessary to sustain Mr. Conkling and to defeat the decision of the Electoral Commission in the Louisiana case.
>
> On the morning that the vote was to be taken I saw Mr. Conkling from my window get into a car running to the Capitol. This was at about half-past ten o'clock. It was reported to me that afternoon, and in fact, telegraphed to me from the Capitol, over a fictitious name, that we were defeated. Conkling had run away. He left the Capitol within about thirty minutes of the time when the vote was to be taken upon a decision that he said was damnable, and which was to decide the Presidency of this country, and establish a precedent which he and every good citizen of both parties, I believe, now regrets.

After getting this from Col. WOOLEY the *Herald* interviewed Mr. CONKLING and he tersely and sharply declared the whole story unfounded, and challenged the production of evidence to show he had ever promised to vote as Col. WOOLEY declares. Mr. CONKLING does not deny and has never done so, that he regarded HAYES as a fraudulent usurper. This will be the verdict of history, and the might-have-beens are immaterial. CONKLING missed the opportunity of his life, and is about as responsible for HAYES as the Louisiana Returning Board, or its ally in rascality, the Republican party.

HIDDEN STAR ROUTE FACTS.

The testimony of Messrs. MACVEAGH and JAMES, of President GARFIELD'S Cabinet, before the Springer Committee, is very interesting but presents nothing new, unless it is the declaration of Mr. JAMES that the prosecution of the contract robbers had inspired the assassin GUITEAU to his work, and Mr. MACVEAGH'S intimation that President ARTHUR was not sincere in sustaining counsel in their efforts to convict the indicted swindlers. There must be some such reason to account for the miscarriage of justice. The whole power of the Government and one million of dollars has been expended in these trials, with the result that instead of justice being vindicated the Government has made itself an object of ridicule. Not a penny of the four or five millions of money stolen by these Republican officeholders and rings has been recovered, but the alleged attempt to get it back has been made to answer the purpose of other raids on the Treasury. One of the indicted rascals, KELLOGG, of Louisiana, was, the other day, elected to lead the ARTHUR delegation from that State in the Republican National Convention. That is the way they are punished.

The testimony of ex-Senator SPENCER, the missing witness when the Star Route cases were called for trial, lets out some curious disclosures. He and GIBSON, the newspaper correspondent, were the first to collect facts showing the organized swindling going on. SPENCER worked to have JAMES made Postmaster General, and when appointed told him he had a great chance to gain a reputation by breaking the Star Route ring. Then the matter was laid before GARFIELD and the prosecutions ordered; but just here SPENCER relates the suspicious circumstance that the big fish of the Star Route ring were allowed to escape, and public attention centered on the DORSEY combination, who only held 15 per cent. of the expedited routes. The SALISBURY, the PARKER and the SANDERSON combinations, who held 75 per cent., were not troubled. Yet their cases were plain, proof abundant, and conviction easy. Why were they not prosecuted? Was it because the trail was getting too warm for Mr. GARFIELD'S Secretary of State, the author of the MULLIGAN letters, the trafficker in parliamentary rulings, and the hero of the Arkansas railroad bond corruption. That seems to be a very general impression. BLAINE'S relatives and nearest political strikers were among the Star Route gang that escaped prosecution and even any very damaging exposure.

Mr. GIBSON, the correspondent who did detective work, said there was no occasion for General GARFIELD being surprised when the disclosures were made to him in 1881, as he had knowledge of the operations of the Star Route ring in 1880, when the subject was discussed in Congress. But after that the letter was sent to "My Dear BRADY" by "My Dear HUBBELL," at the instance of the President calling for a slice of the plunder to buy up Indiana.

The bold audacity in knavery of one class of Republican politicians is only equaled by the consummate hypocrisy of another class.

The amount of villainy hidden away in the archives of the Government in the Star Route business and kindred swindles, would work a sweeping revolution in this country could the facts be got at. But they never will be until there is a thorough change in the administration, and the Government confided to the control of a party whose interest and duty alike it will be to detect, expose and punish wrong-doing, and not screen rogues, promote swindles, and pervert law and justice, in the interest of party success.

BLAINE'S FRIENDS BAMBOOZLED.

BLAINE'S friends seem to be sweeping the State wherever they have a direct issue presented, and are allowed to poll their strength for their favorite. They are not to be allowed this privilege in Allegheny county, by the action of the County Committee on Saturday, which decided that the delegates to the National Convention should be elected by the district delegates to the State Convention. The latter are to make choice, within five days of their own election, which is to take place on the 25th of March. The managers have the district machines so well in hand, there is little question but they will send to Chicago a trading delegation opposed to BLAINE. The friends of the Plumed Knight wanted the delegates to Chicago elected separately in each Congressional district by the popular vote, on the Crawford county plan, but they seem to have entrusted their program to a very weak brother, and didn't even get a square vote. Mr. MAGEE'S decree was ordained by a vote of 166 yeas to 18 nays. It means himself as a delegate in the Pittsburgh district, and the defeat of Colonel TOM BAYNE in the Allegheny district, by some such ring convenience as the amiable JOHANNES NEER.

But if the Independents and Blaineites were refused any consideration as to the election of delegates, Mr. MAGEE made one important concession. He leaped into the breach with a written speech on General MOORHEAD and a resolution of regret and condolence. This removed all traces of discord, and, paradoxical as it may seem, made everybody happy. If the Independents didn't get a show for BLAINE delegates, they were granted a post-mortem eulogy on their late leader in this county.

CHIEF JUSTICE WATTERSON appears as an expounder of constitutional law in his late interview, and declares a tariff or tax for any other purpose than revenue is unconstitutional. But it so happens that a majority of those who created the Constitution voted for or otherwise approved the first and second tariff acts, known as the Madison and the Hamilton tariffs, which acts distinctly declare that they are "for the encouragement and protection of manufactures." WASHINGTON signed both the tariff acts. JEFFERSON in his Report on Commerce in 1793 comes out squarely in favor of protecting duties for struggling industries. JACKSON, in a message to Congress, says that taxes on imports for the encouragement of manufactures, having met the approval of all his predecessors, the constitutionality of such taxation is no longer called in question. CALHOUN voted for the Protective Tariff of 1816. STORY in his tretise on the Constitution declares: "The absolute power to levy taxes includes the power in every form in which it may be used, and for every purpose to which the Legislature may choose to apply it." It is "very often applied for other purposes than revenue." "Tariff for revenue only," as an issue was invented by Mr. WATTERSON in 1880, and defeated HANCOCK. True, it was in the platform of 1876, but was never referred to in the canvass, as Mr. TILDEN gave no prominence and had no faith in the dictum.

In regard to alleged excess of silver coinage, the New York Chamber of Commerce, after deliberating on the subject, has recommended the suspension of the coinage of the standard silver dollar for at least two years and the prohibition of the issue of bank notes below the value of five dollars, in order to make possible the absorption of the silver already outstanding. This latter suggestion has been frequently urged on Congress. The amount of silver used in small payments in England and France is very considerable. It was reported to the New York Chamber it reached an average of 65 per cent. of the pay rolls of manufactories, and in France it is still more. Here it is scarcely more than 3 per cent.; and our people in all grades of life and business have become so accustomed to the convenience of paper money that they are not likely to give it up. A paper currency, not only backed by the faith of the Government, but redeemable in coin (when the coin is wanted) would seem to be the perfection of a circulating medium. That we have, and are likely to hold on to it.

THE barbed-wire monopoly has recently been wired out of one of its richest preserves by a decision of a Federal Court in Iowa. A few years since, the farmers of that State formed a protective association to fight the WASHBURN & MOEN claimants under the renewed patents, and established a co-operative factory. Eight suits were brought for the alleged infringements and last week Judge MCCRARY decided two for the defendants. This disposes of all the other cases in Iowa, which were of the same general character. The Glidden patent was declared invalid, because it was unlawfully expanded in its terms at the reissue, and because there was an inadmissible delay in applying for a renewal. It is estimated that, by their possession of the Kelley and Glidden patents, the firm of WASHBURN & MOEN has added about $10,000,000 to the cost of wire fencing. The Iowa decisions are an important triumph to farmers.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

TAMMANY HALL wants to nominate JOHN KELLY for Mayor, under the recent laws placing great powers in that functionary. There will be lively kicking, but if any man can, JOHN KELLY can overcome the obstacles.

THE German papers, inspired by BISMARCK, continue to assail Minister SARGENT with discourtesy and bitterness. Bad as he was in this country, as a politician, we must stand up for "Effigy." He represents the flag.

"JOHNNY" O'BRIEN has been placed at the head of the Republican City Committee in New York. The corporations and millionaires say they won't give him any money, but they will come around. It is a triumph of the ARTHUR machine.

THE editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, after spending a week in Washington, has returned home with a complete stock of fresh political knowledge. He announces that the Republicans will nominate JOHN SHERMAN for President and the Democrats HENRY B. PAYNE.

EX-SENATOR THURMAN has written a letter to a friend in Washington, in which he says he does not wish to be considered in connection with the Presidential nomination, for he neither expects or desires it. He refers to his public career as closed, and says his thoughts are on other things.

THE Senate committee on public lands having voted almost unanimously to report favorably the House bill to declare forfeited the large grant made to the Texas Pacific, and by it assigned to the Southern Pacific, it will appear that the railroad interest has not, perhaps, as much influence with the Senate as it has been credited with.

THE whisky bonded period bill in the House on Saturday got its first defeat at the instance of MR. RANDALL, who antagonized it with the Postoffice Appropriation bill. The House laid over the Whisky bill by a vote of 127 to 115. Mr. RANDALL proposes to abolish all the internal revenue taxes, but that don't seem to suit the organized whisky interest.

THE election of delegates to the Republican National Convention starts out well. Louisiana leads the other States with KELLOGG as delegate-at-large. He is under indictment for participation in the Star Route robberies—using his position as Senator to forward swindles on the Treasury. Pennsylvania ought to watch MOUAT and KEMBLE.

IT is an "open secret" in Philadelphia that Col. QUAY proposes to return Judge KELLEY'S antagonism with interest, defeat him for a Congressional renomination, and send to the House that unscrupulous and small-calibre ringster REYBURN, late President of the State Senate. It is charged in the New York *Times* that BUNN'S appointment as Governor of Idaho is to see to the mining interests of Philadelphia politicians and certain operations of the Standard Oil Company.

ON Saturday, the Mexican Central Railroad Company proposed to execute the feat of laying eight miles of rail to join the sections it has been building north from the City of Mexico and south from El Paso. When this is done railroad connection between the capitals of the two republics will be complete, and it will be possible for President ARTHUR and President GONZALEZ to visit one another without a change of cars between the White House and the National Palace.

THERE is something extraordinary in the devotion of the "plain people" to Mr. TILDEN, and their purpose to make him a candidate if it is within the range of possibility, which we very much question. A correspondent of the New York *Times*, at Atlanta, Georgia, after giving a summary of Presidential indications in that State, says: "The press of the State generally is bubbling over with enthusiasm for TILDEN, and when the convention meets no man will secure a place on the delegation to Chicago whose attitude antagonizes this sentiment."

THE geological survey of the anthracite coal region in this State is not completed so as to estimate the amount of coal remaining, with any degree of certainty, but Mr. ASHBURNER, the geologist, gives the estimate of P. W. SHEAFFER, a mining export, which places the original supply at 25,000,000,000 tons, of which 500,000,000 tons have been marketed and 1,000,000,000 tons wasted in preparing for market. Mr. SHEAFFER estimates that the Pennsylvania anthracite, at the present rate of exhaustion and waste, will last about two hundred years longer.

THE bill taking from the Board of Aldermen their power in confirming the appointees of the Mayor of New York, has passed the Legislature and is now in the hands of the Governor, who will probably sign it. Great things are expected from this law, and it will undoubtedly make the Mayor independent of the trades and dickers between the halls and bosses of municipal politics; but it is remembered TWEED'S rascalities were practiced under this plan of government, and one of the first acts of the Committee of Seventy was to secure the passage of a charter restoring the confirming power to the Board of Aldermen.

JUDGE POLAND, of Vermont, has brought into the House of Representatives the wholesome proposition that no more eulogies shall be delivered in the House upon its deceased members. He proposes to confine these effusions to print, and put them in the *Record*, to which there is the obvious objection that the *Record* should be a complete record of what is said and done in Congress and of nothing else. Still, it is better that these orations should be printed and not spoken than that they should be both printed and spoken. The House might constitute a standing committee on Defunct Perfections and adopt its minute as a comfort to friends and relatives.

A SON of JOHN M. LANGSTON, the colored Minister from the United States to the Black Republic of Hayti, has just murdered two negroes wilfully in the city of Washington under the nose of JOHN SHERMAN'S Investigating Committee. A white man and a negro were fighting. LANGSTON sided with the Caucasian, drew a pistol and commenced firing, with the result noted above. Inasmuch as there is no political capital for the Republican party to be made out of the killing of these negroes, we presume MR. SHERMAN will not bother himself about the affair no more than he did about the resurrectionist murders and lawless lynching in his own State. Young LANGSTON is in one of the Government offices.

THE German Minister at Washington has received the returned LASKER resolution from BISMARCK, and will at once hand it over to Secretary FRELINGHUYSEN. The Secretary will doubtless have something to say of the incivility, and has a fine opportunity to fly the eagle. Then Congress will call for the correspondence, and there will be outbursts of oratory and indignation. This will probably close the incident, unless the reply of the State Department stirs BISMARCK to wordy reprisal and shutting off diplomatic communication. Everything is being made as uncomfortable as possible for Mr. SARGEANT in Germany, the Government organs going to the trouble of translating and printing political attacks made on the Midister while in active politics in this country

EX-GOVERNOR HOYT takes a diagnos of the Republican party and writes:

> If the Republican party is as harmonious as we all seem to hope it is, and is able to attend to its own business, what is the use of the "management" and "intrigue" which is now kindly bestowed upon it in certain directions? What kind of *leadership* is that for a great party which is compelled to keep itself out of sight and dares not avow its real purposes? What kind of *leader* is one whose friendship is fatal to the person upon whom it is bestowed, and whose fidelity to convictions of public duty (if he has any) are always and everywhere suspected? Why not let the party alone, just once, to do its own will, even at the risk of making a mistake?

And yet the worthy gentleman, so innocent and confiding, who asks these conundrums, was Chairman of the Machine State Committee that negotiated with the gallows for the Mollie Maguire vote. Governor HOYT is entirely too fresh.

CHARLEY WOLFE repeats his determination to stay out of politics very much to the relief of politics. In a late letter he indulges in this mysterious and oracular saying:

> Judaistic Democracy has baffled Independent Reform Republicanism and Republicanism with Quay, Magee, Cooper and Leeds in command is not the reformed and harmonized Republicanism to suit me. Such reform has been bought too dearly and such harmony is but abject submission.

We suppose the way "Judaistic Democracy," whatever that may mean, "baffled Independent Reform Republicanism," was in compelling STEWART, LEE, AGNEW, AHL and others to take CAMERON'S shilling, and do his lieutenant's (COOPER'S) bidding in defeating apportionment. That has been the crowning exploit of "Independent Reform Republicanism."

A WASHINGTON correspondent says: "Blaine seems to be a good Roman Catholic these days—at least he frequently attends mass on a Sunday morning with his daughter, who is enjoying her first season in society after her return from Paris, where she has been studying. He has not been seen at the Presbyterian church which he used to attend, and which his wife now attends, for months." General Sherman is objected to as a presidential candidate on account of the influence of his family, some of whom are Catholics. Blaine may be exposing himself to the same objection.

THE story of the late tornadoes in the South has not been fully told. While they will not rank with the Ohio floods in the amount of damage done to property, the oss of life is far greater than has accompanied any late freshet or overflow. The latest and most accurate reports fix the damage of these storms at $1,000,000 of property, 5000 houses and 300 to 400 lives. If to this we add the devastation of the Ohio floods, where the amount of damage done is estimated at $10,000,000, it will make a very heavy weather bill to pay for one month.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* sent out 8,000 circulars to Democrats in Indiana, inviting them to make known to its Indianapolis bureau their first and second choice for Presidency. These letters of inquiry were answered as follows:

J. E. McDonald	5,084	Morrison	11
H. B. Payne	953	Ben Butler	1
Tilden	436	Holman	39
Hendricks	97	Voorhees	227
Hancock	14	Flower	2
Thurman	9	No choice	358
Hoadly	4		

OH! never be without PERUNA, your very life depends on its timely use.
nyf-w

DEATH OF GEN. MOORHEAD.

One of Pittsburgh's Conspicuous Citizens Passes From Life's Stage.

Hon. James K. Moorhead is dead. At half past ten o'clock Thursday morning he breathed his last, at his residence on Centre avenue. His death was not unexpected; nevertheless the announcement moved many hearts with regret. For over a year the General had been in delicate health. Since last October he had been confined to his home, and his wonderful physical powers had been gradually decaying thereafter. Through all his sickness, and until the last, he retained completely his mental faculties. Around his bed were gathered his family and friends. With these he conversed until a few moments before he died. He then bade them farewell, and closed his eyes calmly and peacefully in the sleep of eternity.

In Halifax, a little town in Dauphin county, on the banks of the Susquehanna, General Moorhead was born in 1806. He was, therefore, in his seventy-eighth year. He was of Scotch-Irish parentage. His father was a farmer, and his mother a lady of refinement. Early in life he imbibed a thirst for knowledge. In boyhood he was industrious and thrifty. The book learning he obtained was limited owing to the meagre facilities of the times. After a brief training in the country schools, he was put to work on his father's farm. Later he entered the employ of a tanner in the neighborhood as an apprentice. He soon developed a capacity for greater things than the preparation of leather, and before he was of age became associated with public improvements of this State, in which he reared monuments that will endure long after the generation which knew him shall have passed away.

When only twenty-two years of age he was appointed Superintendent of the Juniata branch of the Pennsylvania canal. He afterwards established the pioneer packet line, running between this city and Philadelphia. The exact date of his coming to this section of the Sate is not known. However, his life has for many years been interwoven with the most important projects of this city and county. In 1839, when a resident of this city, he was appointed Adjutant General of the State. He declined the place. His friends have ever since known him as General.

For many years he was known as "Old Slackwater," a title of which he was very proud. This title was earned through his connection with the improvement of the Monongahela river by slack water dams. When this improvement was begun he became identified with it as a contractor. He was soon made a director of the company and in 1864 was chosen its president, a position he has filled uninterrupedly ever since. The utility of the slack water improvement was due largely to him.

He was President of the Atlantic and Ohio Telegraph Company, doing business between this city and Philadelphia, and of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Louisville lines, which were afterward consolidated and formed the basis of the Western Union. Previous to this he established the Union Copper mills, in Allegheny, and since then has been connected with a number of manufacturing enterprises. Since the death of General Howe, in 1877, he has been President of the Chamber of Commerce and of the Board of Directors of the Allegheny Cemetery. Only a few days ago the Directors of the Chamber of Commerce attested their appreciation of his integrity and fitness by electing him President of the Chamber for life. This was no idle compliment, as all the directors expected him to recover.

In politics General Moorhead has been for years a central figure. In early life he was a member of the Democratic party. In 1856 he cast his lot with the Republican party, and has been prominent in its councils ever since. In 1858 he was elected to Congress. On March 4, 1859, he took his seat in the Thirty-sixth Congress. He was re-elected for two terms more, and when proposed for the fourth asked to be permitted to retire from public life, but in spite of his wishes was again nominated and elected, and again two years later for a fifth term. In 1868, after ten years service, he peremptorily refused to be a candidate again, although his election was assured. His career in Congress was brilliant, and to the country at large profitable. His large fund of information on the material industries of the country and his shrewd business sense, made him at once powerful and prominent. During the last three terms of his service in Congress he was Chairman of the Committee on Manufacturers and a member of the Committee on Ways and Means and Naval Affairs. The Moorhead Tariff bill, or the "Little Tariff Bill," as it was dubbed by some, amending the then existing tariff laws, was formulated and reported by a sub-committee of which General Moorhead was Chairman, and in its main features remained the tariff law until recently. In political life he was pure and honorable, and until he retired from public life was a deadly foe to rings and cliques.

In 1880 he was put forward as a candidate for United States Senator. By his friends he was strongly urged for the place, and the demonstration in his favor did him great honor. The story of that memorable contest forms an important page in the political history of this State. His last appearance in politics was during the Wolfe campaign of 1882, when he presided at a meeting of the Independent Republicans at Library Hall in this city.

Nothwithstanding his active business life, and his successful political career, his social life was pleasant and happy, and worthy of emulation. When twenty-three years old he married Miss Jane Logan, of Lancaster. On December 17, 1879, he and his esteemed wife celebrated their golden wedding. Two sons and three daughters were the issue of this marriage. The sons are well-known business men of this city, and live with their families near the late residence of their father. His daughters are Misses Mary and Hattie, who reside at home, and Mrs. Murdock, wife of Dr. Murdock, his faithful physician.

Figures Won't Lie.

The figures showing the enormous yearly sales of Kidney-Wort, demonstrate its value as a medicine beyond dispute. It is a purely vegetable compound of certain roots, leaves and berries known to have special value in Kidney troubles. Combined with these are remedies acting directly on the Liver and Bowels. It is because of this combined action that Kidney-Wort has proved such an unequalled remedy in all diseases of these organs.

The Oakland, Cala., Amalgamated Union nailers have returned to work.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial** and **Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold or cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

W—nR

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Why So?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

IF SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time PERFECTLY CURED.

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RUPTURE CURED.

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound
IS A POSITIVE CURE
For Female Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the Female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this Compound is unsurpassed. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00.

No family should be without *LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS.* They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box at all druggists.

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Peery's DEAD SHOT Vermifuge,
A SURE CURE FOR
WORMS
in the Human Body. Price 25c. All Druggists.

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BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We GIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office, 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 27 for $4; 33 for $5; 75 for $10; 102 for $15. Our NEW GUIDE, a handsome book of 100 pages, elegantly illustrated, sent on receipt of 10 cents, which may be deducted from first order. Address as above.

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Rose growers. West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.
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Principal need never be paid so long as interest is kept up.

No security required except for interest, and then only personal. The loans are for poor or men of moderate means, in amounts of $100, $500 FOR LIFE. Send a cent for particulars.

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Cut This Out & return to us with TEN CTS. & you'll get by mail A GOLDEN BOX OF GOODS that will bring you in MORE MONEY, in One Month, than anything else in America. Absolute certainty. Need no capital. H. Yorke, 139 Greenwich St. N. York.

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THE BIGGEST THING OUT. Illustrated Book Sent Free (new). E. Nason & Co., 120 Fulton street, New York. mrleow8tW

18 K. This elegant solid plain ring, made of Heavy 18 K. Rolled Gold, packed in Velvet Casket, warranted 5 years, post-paid, 25c., 3 for $1.25. 50 Cards, "Beauties," all Gold, Silver, Roses, Lilies, Mottoes, &c., with name on, 10c., 11 packs $1.00 bill, and One Gold Ring Free. U. S. CARD CO., CENTERBROOK, CONN

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SAW MILLS, ENGINES THRESHERS, HORSE POWERS.
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MANHOOD To those suffering from the effects of youthful errors, seminal weakness, premature decay, lost manhood, etc., out of gratitude I will send you a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. Send your address to F. C. FOWLER, MOODUS, CONN.

de15-1y W

I DREAMED OF YOU.

Last night, dear one, I dreamed that you were dead:
I saw your white hands folded on your breast,
Your dear eyes closed, their light forever fled,
Your heart at rest.

I gazed upon your face, so white and cold,
Peacefully beyond my power to understand;
I kissed your lips as in the days of old:
I clasped your hand.

And oh! the world with all it held for me,
Grew dark as night and every hope seemed fled;
No joy in all the earth my soul could see,
For you were dead.

I thought the morning sunlight filled the sky
With early dew the opening flowers were wet
But all seemed darkness to my weary eyes;
My sun had set.

I tried to wake you from that awful sleep;
I could not realize that you were flown;
I tried in vain; your slumbers were too deep;
I was alone.

I woke—the morning sky was bright with day,
The birds were singing sweetly overhead;
The sweet June roses blossomed fresh and gay;
You were not dead.

And when we met you did not understand
That you were dearer to me, ten times o'er;
That truer, warmer, seemed your little hand
Than e'er before.

Nor can you ever know how much I prize
The precious jewel trusted to my care,
Nor that my heaven is in your tender eyes
And sunny hair.

That dream was but an angel in disguise,
That filled my soul with bitterest d'stress;
For 'tis by loss we really learn to prize
What we possess.

'Tis ever thus; life's lessons are not learned;
We do not know the blessings which we own,
Until, bereft, the bleeding heart has yearned
O'er angels flown.

—*J. S. Culler in Boston Transcript.*

NAPOLEON'S EMILIA.

Singular Story of Her Life—Follows the Emperor Disguised As An Aide.

(Translated from Paris Figaro from N. O. Times-Democrat.)

....There are still many persons in Salzbourg who knew *Emilia-Victorine, Baroness of Wolfsberg* (for our heroine died only in 1845,) and who remember having had their curiosity excited by her mysterious deportment and her solitary promenades on the country roads. She had also the singular habit of riding a donkey, a very puny creature, which she occasionally likewise attached to an elegant basket-phaeton,—one of the last relics of her former splendor. To see her passing in this queer equipage,—to see her attired in frayed, wornout, faded garments, which told a strange story of royal want,—to behold her long, thin, but haughty face, framed in by long gray curls, it was easy to divine the sad romance of her life and impossible not to bow down in melancholy respect before that fallen majesty.

It was in 1805 that the young Emilia, daughter of a miner of Idria, first saw Napoleon. She was presented to him by her adopted father, a secretary in the artillery department, whose headquarters were then at the Castle of Schœnbrunn. It is a well-known fact that the Emperor resided at the castle during the Austrian campaign. Emilia was at that time in all the splendor of her twentieth year. Tall and slender she was; and with her blonde hair falling like a river of gold over her goddess-like shoulders, she at once made a great impression on Napoleon—who seized the first opportunity to make her a formal declaration.

Strange as it may seem, the young girl, although perhaps somewhat dazzled by such unexpected homage, in nowise abandoned her scruples, and naively demanded of the Emperor nothing less than marriage! Cæsar pretended to yield to this ultimatum, and cheerfully went through the mockery of a religious ceremony, at which the Comte de Montholon (one of the Emperor's aide-de camps, and afterward his companion at Saint-Helena,) is said to have assisted.

Some days after this exceedingly morganatic union he was obliged to leave for Munich, were Eugene de Beauharnais was to be affianced to a Bavarian princess. Napoleon brought Emilia in his suite, but incognito; for the Empress Josephine, who had just come from France, watched her husband with a jealous anxiety that was but too often justified.

At the end of January, 1806, the beautiful Austrian moved to Paris, and is said to have kept herself hidden in one of the secret apartments of the Tuileries where Talma—according to another and more doubtful legend—used to give the Cæsar certain famous lessons in deportment. It is at least incontestable that the fair recluse condemned herself with joy to a life of absolute secrecy—a sort of retreat only broken by the visits of a very few of the Emperor's friends. When Napoleon again bestrode his battlesteed, he was accompanied to the frontier by Josephine; but once upon the other side of the frontier, the morganatic wife resumed her rights. She cut off her beautiful bright hair, and assumed masculine attire in order to attach herself the better to her lover's destinies. The battle of Iena, the triumphal entry into Berlin, the march upon Warsaw, the victories of Eylau and Friedland,—finally, the peace of Tilsitt,—all those glorious and bloody episodes of the Napoleonic *epopœia* cast their splendors and their shadows athwart the life of the Austrian miner's daughter.

One day her victorious lover gave her a ring upon which were inscribed these words: "*Cette respouse console mais ne* SUFIT *pas.*" This enigmatical motto, whose original orthography we must respect, would seem to suggest a passing love-quarrel; at all events it indicates on the part of the donor a much deeper feeling than he usually exhibited to the objects of his caprices.

In July, 1807, Napoleon returned from Dresden to Paris, and Emilia resumed her claustral life until the breaking out of the Spanish war. Once more she followed Napoleon—thus advantageously replacing the *Little Red Man*, with whom, however, the old camp legend may yet satisfactorily identify her. In March, 1809, we find her again in Austria, and even at Schœnbrunn, where Napoleon leaves her in order to triumph at Wagram. She has abandoned her military disguise, and allowed her golden hair to float again over her white shoulders.

In the month of October following, she re-entered Paris accompanied by her master. The marriage of Napoleon with Marie Louise necessarily relegated Emilia to obscurity. The newly wedded pair lived at Campiegne in public splendor, at Saint-Cloud, and at the Tuileries, while the morganatic wife seemed to have become utterly forgotten. Her whereabouts was known only to Constant, the valet-de-chambre, and to Roustan, the Mameluke.

But—curious phenomenon!—scarcely had the Russian campaign opened than Emilia reappeared at Napoleon's side. Step by step she followed all the terrible course of that savage war. At Smolensko, at Moscow, in the icy tempests, throughout that dismal rout wherein the *Grande Armee* melted away, she guarded with heroic fidelity the post to which she had been consigned.

This strange union, formed between two victories, and which had become ennobled and stronger through years of battle, was definitely broken only at Fontainebleau. Before addressing that ever-memorable farewell address to his veteran guards, Napoleon went to bid Emilia farewell. He had created her Baroness of Wolfsberg, and had assured her a comfortable future by depositing in an English banking-house the sun of one million of francs, whereof Emilia was to receive the yearly interest. The documents relating to this arrangement were entrusted to the keeping of her adopted father, who had in the meantime become a counsellor in the war-office and a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

Emilia did not see Napoleon again during the Hundred Days. While he was pining away at Saint-Helena, she married a Viennese lawyer named Schœnauer. But our amazon could not submit easily to the prosaic conditions of her new life. In 1820 she applied for and obtained a divorce.

From that moment began the long martyrdom of her life. After Napoon's death, the Austrian office-holder to whom the management of Emilia's million had been entrusted, managed to squander more than two-thirds of it. What was even worse, he refused to remember anything about a collection of jewels that Emilia had confided to his honor. The poor woman left Vienna, and accompanied by her mother and sister, sought a new home at B...., upon the Lake of Constance, where she bought a little cottage, and resolved to end her days there in peace.

But she had reckoned without Love, and Love changed her plans. She became suddenly enamored of a young physician, and married him notwithstanding a notable difference in age. She was then forty and her husband only twenty-six. In a short time he was appointed department surgeon at Strasburg, and he went thither, taking his wife along with him. She still possessed about 100,000 francs, which she had saved, and received an annuity of 20,000 francs. Unfortunately this annuity was suddenly stopped; the adopted father of Emilia had committed suicide by jumping out of his own room window after having burnt all his papers. He had squandered the whole fortune of his ward. This was a cruel trial for Emilia who was then entering her forty-seventh year. Nevertheless she might have lived in a sort of gilded mediocrity if she could have resolved to rid herself of her property in houses, horses, and her costly and useless retine. But this sacrifice was above her strength;—and a curious fact, which well illustrates her peculiar character, was her persistent clinging to her menagerie, in which there lived together fraternally a legion of monkeys and parrots, sixty-two singing birds and thirty-two dogs. A resident of Salzburg who knew her at that time speaks of her as an old mono-maniac of cabalistic appearance, measuring out bread to her servants, and feeding her dogs from silver plates. When one of these animals died he was buried in the garden and a marble tomb erected over his grave.

In 1839 the surgeon died, and poverty entered the home of the "Little Empress." She sold or pawned her robes, her jewelry and her furniture. The sale of her house involved her in a law suit which consumed her last resources. Her chattels were attached; and to her great grief the remainder of her menagerie—five parrots, eight singing birds, two turtle doves, eight peacocks and twelve dogs,—was sold at public sale. She made no effort to struggle against her bad fortune, as if hoping to the last that a miracle—such as the resurrection of her imperial lover—would save her. And when ruin had come at last she lost her pride to such a degree as even to ask for alms. She especially solicited the intervention of the archbishop of Salzburg, who declined and replied to her that her situation was of too peculiar a character and the source of her fortune too impure to render it possible for any prelate to decently grant her protection.

The "Comtesse aux Chiens" as she was called by the people, did not allow herself to be discouraged. She even dared to make a direct application to Marie Louise, and the widow of Napoleon actually granted her a pension of a thousand francs, which—it may be parenthetically observed demonstrates the historical reality of the ties which united Emilia to the Emperor. However it may have been, encouraged by this first success, she began to persecute the Princess with her selfish supplications, and thus wrested pecuniary assistance from her on many occasions, and even tried to obtain an audience of her illustrious protectress while the latter was on a journey to Salzburg.

This last favor was refused her. Without being at all brilliant her situation was by no means desperate. Besides the annual pension and the occasional gratuities of which I have already spoken, Emilia also had an allowance of 200 francs a year from the Widow's Fund. She still retained her passionate love for dogs and birds, and lived with them in sickening promiscuity in a miserable hovel, whereof the sole furniture consisted of a bed and a few chairs.

The authorities at last took a hand in this state of affairs. A guardian was appointed to take care of the "*Comtesse aux Chiens.*" She was indignant at the idea of having thus excited public pity, and loudly declared that the Emperor should grant her her rightful allowance, and enable ner to live according to her rank. In the numerous petitions which she addressed to the court she spoke in extravagant terms of her lost beauty,—that beauty that had fascinated the master of the world, and complained that the widow of Napoleon was left in distress. But all the money sent to her was wasted on her dogs. She became at last horribly filthy in her habits; and the authorities had already determined to place her in an asylum when she died, at the age of sixty years, in April, 1845.

RENE MALLIET.

IN JEFFERSON'S TIME.

The Style That Once Prevailed in the White House.

(T. W. Higginson in Harper's.)

The habits of the last century in respect to decorum were just receding; men were—for better or worse—ceasing to occupy themselves about personal externals, and the customary suit of solemn black was only just coming into vogue. The old regime was dying, and its disappearance was as conspicuous in England as in France, in America as in England. This is easily illustrated.

If we were to read in some old collection of faded letters a woman's animated description of a country visit paid to one who seemed the counterpart of Addison's Sir Roger de Coverley, we should naturally assume that the date and address of the letter must be very far away in space and time. Suppose that the narrator should tell us of a fine country house surrounded by lofty elms forming two avenues, the one leading to the high road, the other to the village church. There are family portraits in the hall, a bookcase containing the first edition of the Spectator, and a buffet of old plate and rare china. The guest remains over Sunday, and her host, wearing wig and cocked hat and red cloak, escorts her down the avenue of elms throuh the rural churchyard to the village church. At every step they pass villagers who make profound obeisance, and at the conclusion of the service the whole congregation remains standing until this ancient gentleman and his friends have passed down the broad aisle. Who would not fancy this a scene from some English hamlet in the days of Queen Anne? Yet it all took place in the present century, and in the quiet village of Harvard, Mass., little more than thirty miles from Boston, and now only noted as the abode of a little Shaker community and the scene of Howell's Undiscovered Country. The narrator was the late Mrs. Josiah Quincy, and her host was Henry Broomfield, elder brother of the well-known benefactor of the Boston Athenæum. He was simply a "survival" of the old way of living. He spoke of State street as King street, and Summer street as Seven-Star line, and his dress and manners were like his phrases. Such survivals were still to be found here and there all over the country at the precise time when Jefferson became president and shocked Mr. Merry with his morning slippers and Mr. Sullivan by opening his doors to all the world.

Jefferson's way of living in Washington exhibited a profuse and rather slovenly hospitality, which at last left him deeply in debt. He kept open house, and had eleven servants (slaves) from his plantation, beside a French cook and steward and an Irish coachman. His long dining-room was crowded every day, according to one witness, who tested its hospitality for sixteen days in succession; it was essentially a bachelor establishment, he being then a widower, and we hear little of ladies among its visitors. There was no etiquette at these great dinners; they sat down at four and talked till midnight. The city of Washington was still a frontier settlement, in that phase of those outposts when they consist of many small cabins and one hotel, at which everybody meets. The White House was the hotel; there was no "society" anywhere else, because nobody else had a drawing-room large enough to receive it. Pennsylvania avenue was still an abyss of yellow mud, on which nobody could walk and where carriages were bemired. Governor Morris, of New York described Washington as the best city in the world for a future residence. "We want nothing here," he said, "but houses, cellars, kitchens, well-informed men, amiable women and other little trifles of this kind, to make our city perfect."

A NIGHT OF AGONY.

The Remarkable Experience of an English Traveler.

(Manchester Times.)

The following "true tale" was recently told by the Mayor of Stratford-on-Avon when delivering a lecture on "Forest and Historic Trees." Some years ago a gentleman, mounted on a horse, set out in order to cross the Dartmoor. Though the thaw had commenced, yet it had not melted the snow-heaps, and our traveler got on but slowly, and toward evening it froze again. The shades of evening came on with vapor and mist. To reach Tavistock that night he knew would be impossible, as a fresh snow-storm began to fall. To stay out all night would be certain death. It was, therefore, with no small satisfaction that he saw at a distance a cottage, partially covered with snow, and it was not long before he reached it. He dismounted, and the door was opened by an old woman. He entered, and saw a sturdy peasant, the woman's son, who sat smoking his pipe beside a blazing peat fire. The stranger's wants were soon made known; an old outhouse accommodated his horse, and the son gave up his bed, adding that he would sleep in the old settle by the chimney-corner. After supper he was shown to his room where there was a large oak chest, very old and curious, so much so, as to cause him to remark upon it to the old woman, who had lighted him up stairs, and he could not help observing something shy and odd about her manner. After she had gone he felt inclined to peep into the chest, but he forbore, and went to bed. He felt cold and miserable, and could not sleep. The old chest haunted him; a hollow sound, as if behind his bed's head, suddenly startled him, and as he raised himself in his bed, the first thing he saw was the chest. There it lay in the silvery silence of the moonlight; his fears gave action to the inanimate thing, and at length he fancied the lid of the chest began to move. Starting from his bed, he grasped the lid and raised it up. Imagine his feeling of horror when he beheld a human corpse, stiff and cold.

One thought during the rest of the night possessed him—that he was in the house of murderers! There was no escape. He thanked God when morning came. On coming down stairs he found the old woman and her son preparing breakfast. They hoped "his honor" had passed a good night, and bade him eat his breakfast, consisting of broiled bacon, the son chiming in "that mother was reckoned a good un at salting un in." He enjoyed his breakfast, and recovered from his fright, and as the old woman was broiling him another rasher, he summoned up courage to disclose the secret of the oak chest, and asked for an explanation. "Bless your heart, your honor, it's nothing at all," said the young man; "it's only faythei!" "Father! Your father!" cried the traveler; "what do you mean?" "Why, you see, your honor, the snow being so thick, and the roads so cledgey like, when old faythei died two weeks ago, we couldn't carry un to Tavistock to bury un, so mother put un in the old box, and salted un in." The traveler's breakfast was spoiled. He got up from the table, paid for his lodging, saddled his horse, and has never been known to touch a rasher of bacon since, as it always recalled the feelings of disgust connected with the advenuure of "salting un in."

SOCIETY is in a pucker over the question, "Shall our girls whistle?" Of course they may, if they strengthen their lungs by using the great Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Blaine's Book Canvassers.

(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)

Some of the friends of other candidates have made an alarming discovery in regard to Blaine's book business. They report that he has over six hundred shrewd agents canvassing the country, ostensibly for subscriptions to that book, but really for Blaine. He has the means to conduct such a canvass, and is a man inclined to burrow in ways that are deep and dark. But as he has given no other indications of a softening of the brain, it will take some conclusive evidence to convince the country that he has committed his Presidential boom to the hands of book agents.

CHILLS and fever, malarial fevers can always be cured with PERUNA.

SHE AND I.

And I said, "She is dead, I could not brook
Again on that marvellous face to look."

But they took my hand and they led me in,
And left me alone with my nearest kin.

Once again alone in that silent place,
My beautiful dead and I, face to face.

And I could not speak, and I could not stir,
But I stood and with love I looked on her,

With love, and with rapture, and strange surprise
I looked on the lips and the close-shut eyes;

On the perfect rest, and the calm content,
And the happiness there in her features blent,

And the thin white hands that had wrought so much
Now nervéless to kisses or fevered touch,

My beautiful dead who had known the strife,
The pain, and the sorrow, that we call Life.

Who had never faltered beneath her cross,
Nor murmured when loss followed swift on loss.

And the smile that sweetened her lips alway
Lay light on her blessed mouth that day.

I smoothed from her hair a silver thread,
And I wept, but I could not think her dead.

I felt, with a wonder too deep for speech,
She could tell what only the angels teach.

And down over her mouth I leaned my ear,
Lest there might be something I should not hear.

Then out from the silence between us stole
A message that reached to my inmost soul.

"Why weep you to-day who have wept before
That the road was rough I must journey o'er?

"Why mourn that my lips can answer not
When anguish and sorrow are both forgot?

"Behold, all my life I have longed for rest.—
Yea, e'ne when I held you upon my breast.

"And now that I lie in a breathless sleep.
Instead of rejoicing you sigh and weep.

"My dearest, I know that you would not break—
If you could—my slumber and have me wake.

"For though life was full of the things that bless
I have never till now known happiness."

Then I dried my tears, and with lifted head
I left my mother, my beautiful dead.

—*James Berry Benset.*

The Law of Infancy.

An "infant" is, in law, a person of either sex under the age of twenty-one years. The favor shown by the law to infants sometimes causes hardships to others. But it is for the interests of all persons, that the young shall be protected until they have had a chance to learn the ways of the world, and are able, themselves, to guard against designing people. In some countries, women come of age at eighteen; but in most of our States, that period is twenty-one years, as with men.

A man is of age, that is, he is bound by his agreements, on the day before he is twenty-one. That he is of age on the day before his twenty-first birthday, is one of the curiosities of law. It is based on the following theory:

The law knows no parts of a day; therefore, as a person is of age on the first minute of his twenty-first birthday it follows that he is of age on the last minute of the day before, and, consequently, on the first minute of the day before, he is twenty-one.

This reasoning seems rather odd, especially when one reflects that, if carried far enough, it would declare a man of age on the day of his birth.

A person under age is bound by his or her agreements in the following cases, which are such as the public good demands.

When over eighteen, a minor may enlist in the army, and is bound by his agreement to serve as a soldier. If he is arrested for crime, and released on giving a bond, the laws of some State hold him bound by it. Boys over fourteen and girls over twelve years may be married, and their marriage promise binds them. If married under those ages, their living together afterwards would make the marriage valid.

If an "infant" buys necessaries for himself and his family, he must pay a fair price for them. Among necessaries, the law includes board, clothes, and all proper personal expenses. Among these are his education, his wedding-suit and presents to the young lady to whom he is engaged.

If an "infant" admits a debt, after coming of age, and promises to pay it, he must keep his promise. If when twenty-one, he sells or uses property bought on credit while under age, he can be made to pay for it. If while a minor he leases a building, his collecting rent after coming of age will make the lease good.

If an "infant" buys property on credit and refuses to pay for it, the man who sold it to him may take it away from him. If an "infant" has bought goods and paid a fair price for them, and has used them up, he cannot get back his money.

As to crimes and torts (wrong doings not crimes) minors have the same liability as others. If a minor slanders or falsely imprisons another, or over-drives another's horse, he can be prosecuted for it. If he commits a crime, he will suffer the same punishment as an older person.

Many years ago, in England, a boy only ten years old was hanged for murder. He had killed a playmate and had hidden the bloody clothes. This proved his knowledge that he had done wrong, and he was judged to be responsible.

Early in this century, a Massachusetts judge, in delivering an opinion, said, "The privilege of infancy, a shield and not a sword." The law to-day says the same thing.

Daring Deed of a Mississippi Pilot.

A Mississippi pilot knows the shape of the river quite as well as he knows the shape of the halls in his own house. In a dark night, when the appearance of the river changes, he steers by the shape that is in his head, and not by the one that is before his eyes.

Mark Twain, in his "Life on the Mississippi," describes the daring deed of a pilot, upon whose mind the shape of the river was so photographed that he ran an intricate and dangerous crossing at night. We condense the narrative:

There were several visiting pilots on board, going down to "look at the river." All agreed that it would be folly to attempt Hat Island crossing at night.

An hour before sunset Mr. Bixby took the wheel. At last somebody said with a doomful sigh, "Well, yonder's Hat Island—and we can't make it."

The sun dipped behind the horizon, the boat went on. Inquiring looks passed. We bore steadily down the bend. More looks were exchanged. Insensibly the pilots drew behind Mr. Bixby, as the sky darkened.

Mr. Bixby pulled the cord, and two deep, mellow notes from the big bell floated off on the night. Then a pause of one more note was struck. The watchman's voice followed from the hurricane deck,—

"Labboard lead, there! Stabboard lead!"

The cries of the leadsman began to rise out of the distance:

"M-a-r-k three!... M-a-r-k three!... Quarter less-three!...Quarter-less!"

Mr. Bixby pulled the bell-ropes, and was answered by faint jinglings far below in the engine-room, and our speed slackened.

Every pilot in the lot was on the watch now. Nobody was calm and easy but Mr. Bixby. He would put his wheel down and stand on a spoke, and as the steamer swung in her (to me) invisible marks—for we seemed to be in the midst of a wide and gloomy sea—he would meet and fasten her there.

Out of the murmur of half-audible talk, one caught a coherent sentence now and then—such as,—

"There! she's over the first reef all right!"

"Her stern's coming down just exactly right!"

"Oh, it was done beautiful! beautiful!"

Now the engines were stopped, and we drifted with the current. Presently I discovered a blacker gloom than that which surrounded us. It was the head of the island.

We were closing right down upon it. We entered its deeper shadow. Mr. Bixby stood by his wheel silent, intent, and all the pilots stood shoulder to shoulder at his back.

"She'll not make it!" somebody whispered.

The water grew shoaler and shoaler, by the leadsman's cries, till it was down to—

"Eight-and-a-half. . . . E-i-g-h-t feet! . . . Seven-and"—

Mr. Bixby said warningly through his speaking tube to the engineer.—

"Stand by, now!"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"Seven-and-a-half... Seven feet!... Six-and"—

We touched bottom! Instantly Mr. Bixby set a lot of bells ringing, and shouted through the tube,—

"*Now*, let her have it—every ounce you've got!"

Then to his partner, "Put her hard down! Snatch her! snatch her!"

The boat rasped and ground her way through the sand, hung upon the apex of disaster a single tremendous instant, and then over she went! And such a shout as went up at Mr. Bixby's back never loosened the roof of a pilot-house before! Mr. Bixby was a hero that night.

Fully to realize the marvelous precision required in laying the great steamer in her marks in that murky waste of water, one should know these facts:

She must pick her intricate way through snags and blind reefs, and then shave the head of the island so closely as to brush the overhanging foliage with her stern.

At one place she must pass almost within arm's length of a sunken and invisible wreck that would have pierced her had she struck it, and destroyed a quarter of a million dollars' worth of steamboat and cargo, and maybe a hundred and fifty human lives.

"But he's a lightning pilot!" said one of our guests, and a criminally reckless one to take such a risk.

Southern and Northern Animosities.

(Youth's Companion.)

At a dinner given during the recent General Episcopal Convention, where the principal lay members of that church from the South and the North met, a good many pathetic stories of the late war were told, and many, that despite their background of horror, were comic enough. Among them were the following:

A Pennsylvania regiment found in the ruins of a farm-house which had been razed to the ground, a child two years old. His parents had either been killed, or had forgotten him in their flight. The regiment adopted "Little Rebel," as they called him, and carried him with them for a month. Then he was sent to an Orphanage in Pittsburgh. He is now a sturdy young fellow of twenty-two, but he still claims the regiment as his father and family.

A young private soldier in an Ohio regiment was mortally wounded at Manassas. He managed to creep into a neighboring farm-house, in which were but two women, the men of the family all being in the Southern army. The women nursed him tenderly for the few hours that he lived, and when he was dead, with the help of the colored people, they buried him in the orchard.

They had no clew to his name except that under his jacket they found a well-worn little New Testament wet with his blood, on the fly-leaf of which was written in a round, school-boy hand, "This is the book of Hammer-and-Tongs, from his mother." The name of a little village in Ohio was scrawled beneath.

Knowing how priceless such a relic would be to his mother, these tender-hearted women resolved to try to find her, and sent a letter as soon as the blockade was raised, to the Ohio town, addressed to "The mother of Hammer-and-Tongs." The boy was well-known by that name in the village, and the letter soon reached his mother. She made a pilgrimage to Virginia, and found the women who had been kind to her boy. Since the war they have continued faithful and true friends.

It is curious to note in how many instances strong friendships and even marriages between Southerners and Northerners have grown out of the close contact of the war.

A Death-Bed Swindler.

(From a Eureka Springs, Ark. Special.)

This place was thrown into an excitement to-day by the revelation following the death of Samuel H. House, formerly from Galesburg, Ill. House came here November 4, 1882, an invalid, and represented himself as a lawyer by profession, who had sought this place as a last resort for the cure of his malady. He was an intelligent man and a fine talker. He suddenly grew worse about two weeks ago and called a phisician, who told him he could not recover and advised him to telegraph to his friends at once. He discharged this physician and from that time planned a swindle to have his remains sent home. He made a will and bequeathed to a young lady from Missouri a large sum of money. R. D. Montgomery, an old gentleman whom House knew, was his victim. House represented to Mr. Montgomery that he had large property at Galesburg and had business interests there. He made Montgomery executor of his will and provided for the repayment of $847 Montgomery had loaned him. The sum included the burial outfit, casket and traveling expenses. Mr. Montgomery started with the remains last Sunday, and on his arrival at Galesburg found that House had served a term in the Iowa Penitehtiary before coming to the Springs and that he had no property whatever at Galesburg, but relatives only, and had taken this plan to provide a decent burial and to secure his body's transportation home. He remembered several persons seriously in his will, which was made about two days before he died. It is said he was affianced to the young lady to whom he willed the $10,000. House had been a sceptic, but on his deathbed, before making his will, professed conversion and was baptized and joined the Southern Methodist Church.

ADMONITION! Cure your cough thoroughly with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

YOUNG HEARTS.

What though the years are flying fast,
And silver sprinkles through the hair,
And crow's-feet come, and wrinkles last
In spite of pride's most jealous care;
That with reluctance we confess,
And "growing old" escapes the tongue?
So plain a truth should not distress:
'Tis nothing if the heart be young.

That we have errors to regret
Is but the common lot of all:
There's something to be lived for yet,
So struggle on, whate'er befall.
'Tis useless that above the past
The dirges of remorse are rung;
We'll fight old Time unto the last,
And triumph while the heart is young.

While life exists, the light of hope
Should never be obscured by gloom,
But brighten all our horoscope
Until our footsteps touch the tomb.
The oldest still have truths to learn,
So faith should never be unstrung:
Our little lamps will cheerly burn
As long as e,er the heart is young.

And how shall hearts be kept in green
When cheeks are sunk and eyes are dim,
When age brings on the days of spleen,
And memory croons a funeral hymn?
By finding means of doing good;
By soothing souls with sorrow stung.
Thus age and death are long withstood,
And thus our hearts kept ever young.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

SEVEN political State conventions have already been called to be held on Wednesday, April 30.

HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX is at Elmira (N. Y.) Water Cure undergoing treatment for a very severe influenza.

MCLAUGHLIN, the famous jockey, has just purchased a handsome four-story brown stone house on Eighth avenue, near Lincoln place, Brooklyn. The price paid was $50,000.

MR. HERDRICKS has returned to Paris from his trip in Southern Europe. He was not pleased with his trip. He considers Italy unhealthful for Americans to visit at this time of the year.

MR. VON DER AHE, of St. Louis, is the richest of base ball managers. He controlls the leading ball organization of that city, owns a brewry, is the proprietor of a market house, and sits as supreme ruler in a large billiard saloon.

HIRAM JACOBS, the oldest citizen of Sturgis, Mich., had the novel experience of being buried, a few days ago, in "a coffin made of wood from a walnut tree of his own planting. The tree was planted upon his return from the Black Hawk war, in 1832."

HENRY GEORGE will deliver his last lecture in London, March 21. After a brief visit to the Continent he will return to America. He considers his tour to be highly successful, especially in Scotland, where his lectures created a strong antipathy to the land laws.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER, of Ottawa, has been served with a writ for $5,200 for sitting in the Dominion Parliament and at the same time holding the position of High Commissioner for Canada at London. The penalty is $200 a day during the continuance of the offense.

MR. CHENERY, late editor of the London *Times*, delegated very little of his work to sub-editors. He read through the proofs of every leader, letter, large article and telegram that appeared in the *Times*, and the leaders were almost always written on lines which he suggested in a few pithy sentences.

THE Grand Duke Alexis, who was only a Lieutenant when he visited this country a few years ago, is now High Admiral of the Russian Navy. He is going to England in May, partly to see his sister, who is the wife of the Duke of Edinburgh, but more to inspect the latest improvements in the British Navy Yards.

TENNYSON says he took his peerage to oblige his son, and now Herbert Gladstone is about to be made a lord to favor his father, who refuses a peerage on his own account. The younger Gladstone is described as dull, deplorably indiscreet, somewhat shallow, unquestionably commonplace, but very amiable and quite of the goody-goody kind.

GENERAL STEEDMAN left his wife and two children in want at his death last autumn. As one of the children, a little boy, bears the name, Samuel Jones Tilden Steedman, it would be thought that provision would be made for the family without public interference. But it has been found to be necessary to appeal to Congress in behalf of the widow.

THE Queen of Madagascar, at her recent coronation, wore a dress of ivory satin, with much gold embroidery. She had a train, two or three yards in length, of handsome dark crimson velvet, spangled with gold, borne by six officers of state. Her Majesty is quite young, of a most pleasing expression of countenance, singularly dignified and lady-like.

MEISSONIER'S new painting, which will be among those in the exhibition to be opened on the 15th, presents Francis I., the celebrated Chevalier King of France, embracing his tutor in the knightly art, Bayard; these two figures are surrounded by a company of nobles in armor. The dimensions are said to be much larger than are usually met with in the artist's canvass.

A YOUNG Baltimorian named Binns went, a few days ago, to the City Hospital, in that city, to get relief from the effects of a dose of hasheesh. He said his face seemed two feet from where it really was, and he sometimes thought he had lost his legs and was walking on his chin. He was very much afraid that some one would steal one of his arms if something was not done to counteract the drug.

GEN. GORDON, the commander of the English forces in Egypt, thus expresses his views as to a future life: "I think this life is only one of a series of lives, which our incarnated part has lived. I have little doubt of our having pre-existed; and that also in the time of our pre-existence we were actively employed. So, therefore, I believe in our active employment in a future life, and like the thought. We shall, I think, be far more perfect in a future life and, indeed, go on toward perfection, but never attain it."

WHEN you Liver is out of order, use Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills and you will bring back this organ to a healthy condition, and get rid of many distressing symptoms.

GENERAL NEWTON, who blew up Hell Gate, will succeed General Wright as head of the Military Engineers at Washington.

MY daughter was troubled with Heart Disease for 5 years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body; doctors could not help her. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cured her within three months.—Jas. Tilton, Concord, N. H. $1 per bottle at druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE GREAT VEGETABLE

Pain Destroyer and Specific for Inflammation and Hemorrhages.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the EXTRACT. Our PLASTER is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Sides, &c. Our OINTMENT (50 cents) for use when removal of clothing is inconvenient, is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our NASAL SYRINGES (25 cents) and INHALERS ($1 00) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

Diphtheria and Sore Throat. Use the EXTRACT promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

Catarrh. The EXTRACT is the only specific for this disease, Cold in the Head, &c. Our "CATARRH CURE," specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the EXTRACT; our NASAL SYRINGE, invaluable for use in catarrhal affections, is simple and inexpensive.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is healing, cooling and cleansing. Use our OINTMENT in connection with the EXTRACT; it will aid in healing, softening and in keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying heat and pain it is unrivalled and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of accidents. A dressing of our OINTMENT will aid in healing and prevent scars.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and soreness without pain.

Earache, Toothache and Faceache. When the EXTRACT is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching. It is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. POND'S EXTRACT MEDICATED PAPER for closet use, is a preventative against chafing and Piles. Our OINTMENT is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. The EXTRACT is so cleanly and efficacious that mothers who have once used it will never be without it. Our OINTMENT is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. No physician need be called in for the majority of female diseases if the EXTRACT be used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.

Pond's Extract Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other preparation. *It is never sold in bulk, or by measure.*

Price of Pond's Extract, Toilet Articles and Specialties.

Pond's Extract	50c, $1 00 and $1 75	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler	$1 00
Toilet Soap (3 cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York and London. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers. Orders for $2 worth, carriage free, on receipt of $2 25. Orders for $5 worth, carriage free, on receipt of $5, if addressed to 14 West 14th street, New York.

All the above goods displayed in Pond's Extract Company's handsome show case, and sold by W. C. Byers & Bro., 39 Sixth street; J. Kimmel & Co., Penn avenue; S. S. Holland, corner of Smithfield and Liberty streets; J. Kerr, Jr., 60 Smithfield street; J. Fleming, 84 Market street, and A. Wilson, East End.

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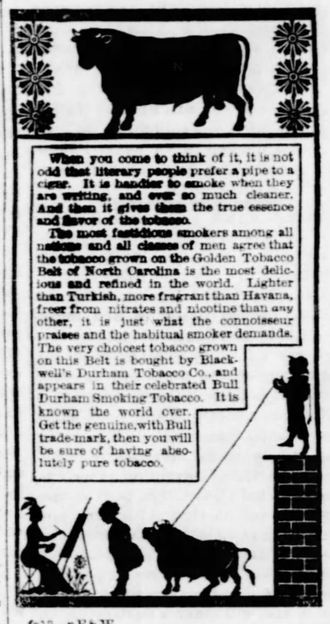

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SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1884.

COL. TOM BAYNE UNCORKED.

Congressman TOM BAYNE is running argely to interviews these days, and in his easy way disposes of the Stalwart machine, defeats ARTHUR and nominates BLAINE. Still when it comes to reckoning net results QUAY and MAGEE show an amount of control that upsets the Colonel's rosy calculations. By precisely the same methods, ignoring the spirit of the directions of the last National Convention, to elect delegates by the independent action of Congressional districts, QUAY and MAGEE have just captured the five Philadelphia and the two Allegheny districts, and are reasonably sure of a good many others, especially the Democratic Congressional districts, where the officeholders are supreme in the Republican party. We have no question, on a fair test, BLAINE would carry every district in the State for the nomination, and control the State Convention, but that he is not to be permitted a fair trial of strength against the Machine, is evidenced by the action in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. Col. BAYNE says the QUAY-MAGEE crowd care nothing for ARTHUR, and their real choice is General LOGAN, of the 306 Brigade. We suppose the acts are that they desire to maintain the traditions of Pennsylvania in Republican Conventions, since 1860, and will go to Chicago to market their delegates.

Col. BAYNE says the Allegheny Republicans do not propose to be bound by the action of the County Committee, but that there will be a popular Convention called for the Twenty-third district, which will elect BLAINE delegates, and they will be admitted to the National Convention, that all the precedents are that way, and it is the law of the party. We beg leave to doubt that Mr. MAGEE is moving on regular lines, and if BLAINE'S friends fail to capture the district delegates they will lose the four National delegates from this county.

Col BAYNE in one of his many recent interviews, printed by the Philadelphia *Press* and curiously omitted by the *Dispatch* and *Gazette* from their collection of his wise sayings, dips into local history in this way:

> Col. Bayne thought that Blaine would be the nominee of the Republican Convention and said that one of the most prominent newspapers in the Western portion of the State for awhile dropped Blaine, when immediately the rival Stalwart paper took Blaine up, and so strong was the feeling on behalf of that statesman that the effect was visible in the advertising columns immediately. In the course of time the other paper revised its estimate of Blaine and came out for him again, and now all is happy.

Of course the *Dispatch* and *Gazette* are here referred to, but the BLAINE harmony so charming to the Allegheny Congressman has already been dispated into the thinnest of thin air. White man mighty uncertain. While the *Dispatch* is veering to EDMUNDS, the *Gazette* has got its orders—a column of patronage marks the heft of its convictions—and is on the tramp to its usual roost, in the Stalwart hennery.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

Our correspondent at Harrisburg gives the current speculations at the State Capital as to the Allentown Convention, to select National delegates, ratify the choice of district delegates, and nominate electors and Congressman-at-large. There are no excited contests in the State on any of the questions to come before that body, and the chances are it will be a remarkably harmonious gathering. In some districts there have been, and are likely to be rivalries for delegates to the State Convention as well as to the National Convention, but they are mainly personal in their character, and do not bring in question the principles or policy of the party. The Convention naturally, as a representative Democratic gathering, will indorse the State administration and will make a declaration on the Tariff question similar to that embodied in the Ohio platform, which has been adopted in other States. Unless many indications are at fault that will be the position of the Democracy in the National Convention. It is the golden mean of safety and right, steering clear of the demands of the ultra Protectionists as well as the Free Traders. The one seeks a Tariff for Revenue only and the other a Tariff for Protection only.

That the Convention will declare in favor of Mr. RANDALL as the choice of Pennsylvania for the Presidential nomination, there seems to be no doubt, but there are differences as to the form of the expression, whether it shall be of instructions or otherwise. That Mr. RANDALL is the preference of the party in the State, and that there are peculiar reasons why he should be heartily supported, growing out of the agitation of the Tariff question at Washington, seems manifest. By no effort of his own, he has been made the representative of a revenue principle in Congress that has always been an article of faith with the Democratic party of the Commonwealth, and it is a duty to strengthen his hands and widen his influence by all means in our power. There is no need of any serious difference as to what form this expression shall take; but there should be a plain and outspoken declaration that the Democracy of Pennsylvania hold to the ancient faith of the party on the Tariff; that they are opposed to needless and unprofitable agitation of the subject, such as that proposed by the Morrison bill; and that they accept and indorse the position of Mr. RANDALL as fairly representative of the principles of the party and affording, with him as a candidate, solid guarantees of success in the national canvass. Certainly a policy of this kind could be adopted at the Allentown Convention with an unanimity and earnestness that would arrest the attention of the party throughout the Union, and possibly avert dangers to that perfect unity of effort essential to success.

MORRISON'S TARIFF REPORT.

There are strong points made by Mr. MORRISON in the report accompanying his Tariff bill. He shows that while the Tariff Commission urged a reduction of the duties that would average *twenty-five per cent.*, and this reduction would be conducive to general industrial prosperity, that the Conference Tariff bill, which was substituted for the Commission's plan, and is now a law, only made a reduction of *one and three quarters* per cent., as shown by the importations for the six months ending December 31. His own bill, Mr. MORRISON claims, while nominally making a reduction of *twenty per cent.*, with the MORRILL tariff limitation will reduce duties only *fifteen and three quarters per cent.* Therefore in reality his proposed reduction is less than that contemplated by Mr. HARRY OLIVER and the Tariff Commission, even if we include the reduction made by the Conference Tariff. This is a strong point, and the minority of the committee in their report make no attempt to answer it.

Our objection to the Morrison Tariff bill is that it is inopportune. No one expects it to become a law; but the very agitation of the questions involved will injuriously affect industrial interests, slowly recovering from the depression partially caused by the tariff debates of 1882-'83. It is therefore a useless measure, and considered in the light of political expediency, worse than useless, as it is likely to prove a cause of Democratic discord and possible division in the Democratic ranks, when everything calls for unity and harmony. There are more important questions than this one of fifteen per cent. reduction in the duties on imports. The necessity of reforming the Government, the restoration of economy and honesty in the administration, the turning out of the rascals, and the application of justice to the relations between the people and the corporations are matters of the highest moment and most pressing importance. The tariff can wait until they are adjusted, and the administration of the Government committed to the hands of the Democratic party.

MR. TILDEN AGAIN.

The TILDEN revival, noticeable everywhere throughout the country in the Democratic party as well as in the apprehensions of the Republicans, draws from Colonel MCCLURE of the Philadelphia *Times*, these comments:

> Mr. Tilden is now in the well darkened shadows of the evening of life. He might happen to live through a campaign; he would not have one chance in a hundred to live to be inaugurated if elected; he would not have one chance in a million to live through one year of his term. The mental jewel is clear and undimmed, but the mortal casket is hopelessly shattered and rapidly crumbling to ashes. He is a great political power, and no Democrat will be elected President this year without the cordial co-operation of Tilden and the employment of the Tilden political machinery in New York; but he can't make himself President and hope to be President.
>
> Mr. TILDEN has seen so many public men die who predicted his demise, that this gloomy forecast of the *Times* may well be passed over. It thinks, however, if Mr. TILDEN should be nominated, Mr. HENDRICKS will be on the ticket with him, and assuming TILDEN'S certain of death, that "the popular contest will turn upon HENDRICKS and not upon TILDEN"—all of which is very absurd. The *Times* urges the sentimental will be forsaken in a TILDEN battle, as this is eminently an age of practical politics. This shows a lack of appreciation of what is to-day an overwhelming sentiment of the Democratic party, resting on a sense of the foulest wrong and robbery that ever dishonored the history of the country. We do not believe Mr. TILDEN will accept the nomination, even if it comes to him unanimously, but there is no use of belittling the sentiment that will make him the strongest of all candidates.
>
> It is certain as any thing can be in future politics that if Mr. TILDEN will accept the nomination, he will be nominated by the Chicago Convention. We think this is conceded by the friends of all other aspirants for the candidacy. The canvass on their behalf is made with this well understood reservation.

CONGRESS AND LEGAL TENDERS.

There is quite a rush of constitutional amendments, induced by the recent decision of the Supreme Court affirming the power of Congress to make paper money a legal tender. Some are alarmed by the apprehension that at any moment the issue of a billion or two of paper money will flood the country, expand values and eventuate in national bankruptcy. We have no such fears. Only in case of great necessity, such as that created by the civil war, will there be issues of legal tender notes, and when such a crisis arises experience shows it is well that Congress should have the power. The people and their representatives of the law making power, may be trusted just about as safely as those alarmed by the Supreme Court decision, who for the most part represent large capital or bonded interests.

Senator GARLAND, a careful and able legislator, proposes a constitutional amendment which does not go so far as the absolute prohibitions submitted by Senator BAYARD and Representative HEWITT. By Mr. GARLAND'S amendment it is proposed to keep the $346,000,000 greenbacks now authorized by law, adding only $4,000,000 for the sake of round numbers. Senators and Congressmen are to be judges as to when there is an emergency requiring an additional issue, but it is not to be decided by a bare majority of the two houses. Two-thirds of the national legislators must agree that it is necessary before it can be done. Of course, an emergency might arise from short crops, war, famine, pestilence, or what not, but not less than two-thirds of the Senators and Representatives can exercise the power the Supreme Court says that Congress possesses. Mr. GARLAND is quoted as saying in favor of his amendment:

> That however much, as a lawyer, he might disagree with the opinion of the Supreme Court, he believed the decision would be accepted by the people as right. In similar decisions hitherto made the opinion had been that of only a bare majority of the Court; but now, in time of peace, after nearly 20 years' discussion of the question, eight out of nine Supreme Court Judges agreed in the opinion, so that it was practically unanimous. Mr. Garland doubted whether, under these circumstances, an amendment to the Constitution, declaring that Congress should not have the power the Court declares it to possess, could be passed, and the longer the decision stood as law the harder it would be to adopt such an amendment. It was, Mr. Garland thought, like Jefferson's purchase of Louisiana. Many persons, including Jefferson himself, had doubts about the constitutional power to make the purchase, but ten years afterward very few persons would have been willing to undo the matter, and now nobody would consent to it. The amendment proposed by Mr. Garland accepts the decision of the Supreme Court as the law of the land, and simply puts a block in the way of a possible abuse by Congress of the powers confirmed to it by the decision.

THE Mexican Central Railroad completed on Saturday, will make the time between New York and the City of Mexico about six days. From El Paso, where the American railroads terminate, to the City of Mexico the distance is 1,224 miles. The Mexican Central Company is mainly a Boston enterprise, and the subsidy it will have earned from the Mexican Government by its completion, is set down at about $18,000,000 reckoned in Mexican currency. The subsidy, which is at the rate of $15,200 per mile, is payable in certificates in which merchants are compelled to pay 6 per cent. of all duties at the frontier and maritime custom houses, which enables the company to collect its subsidy at the rate of from $900,000 upwards per annum, according to the amount of duties paid annually by the increasing commerce of Mexico. The railroad runs through the centre of the great table land of Mexico, which, with its temperate climate, rich iron, tin, silver and gold deposits and large areas of farming and grazing lands, already supports a population of nearly 4,000,000 inhabitants. All the States through which the company's lines pass have a total population of 5,309,191. There are twenty-one cities on the railroad of 8,000 population and over, ranging from that figure to 160,000 in Leon and 241,000 in Mexico.

THE impression has been encouraged by the Stalwart machine in this State, that DON CAMERON will not be a candidate for re-election, but in a quiet way it is now at work laying the wires for CAMERON Legislative candidates, just as it is setting up anti-BLAINE delegates. About Mr. CAMERON'S desires in the Senatorial matter, RAMSDELL writes the Philadelphia *Times*:

> If Don Cameron becomes not a candidate, then you may be sure he knows he could not be elected. He owns the biggest private residence in Washington. He has the money to keep it up. On account of his bad health he cannot go into active business, but his mind must be occupied. A Senator is a creature of great dignity and power, with just enough to do to give the appearance of hard work, without the fatigue. His wife is at once the most beautiful and popular of all the Senators' wives, and she adores Washington society. Considering all these things, is Mr. Cameron, think you, to go back to his rough ashler house, in Harrisburg, fronting the river, and sit down and nurse his illness, with nothing to occupy his mind? And is his brilliant wife to go to dull Harrisburg, if she can help it? "Not by a large majority," as the actor Florence says; no, no. Mr. Cameron will come back to the Senate, if he can be elected next winter.

And thanks to JOHN STEWART, LEE and the Independent Senators, under the disfranchising apportionment they perpetuated, the chances are as five to one Mr. CAMERON will be re-elected.

THE New York *Times*, the leading Republican paper, with the *Evening Post* and Chicago *Tribune*, are among the strongest advocates of the MORRISON tariff in the country. The *Times*' arguments are of a peculiar character, and addressed to the pockets of consumers. For instance it prints this comparison in the price of men's clothing in New York and London, as an argument for tariff reform:

> For instance, a broad-cloth dress-suit which costs $50 in New York costs only $22 in London.
>
> A heavy business suit which costs $30 in New York, costs but $13 in London.
>
> A spring serge overcoat which costs $20 in New York, costs but $8 50 in London.
>
> A winter beaver overcoat which costs $35 in New York, costs but $14 50 in London.
>
> A silk hat which costs $5 in New York, costs but $3 in London.
>
> These articles altogether cost in New York $140. In London they cost but $61. The man who buys these clothes, therefore, in New York pays $79 more for them than he could buy them for in London.

BOSTON shows a perception of the only way in which the best architects can be brought into a competition and an appreciation of the value of an adequate design for a public building by offering four prizes of $4,000, $3,000, $2,000 and $1,000 for the best four designs for the Public Library building; but this offer is coupled with the refusal of any additional compensation. Allegheny county gave $10,000 for the four designs for the new county buildings from which a selection was made, and in addition proposes to give the architect, Mr. RICHARDSON, the usual percentage on the outlay, for supervising the construction of the buildings according to his plans. This is the right plan for the construction of a great public building, and secures a responsible head, who is admitted to be one of the best architects in the country.

THE BLAINE Republicans in rebellion against the ways of the Machine to capture the delegates to the Chicago Convention in the interest of ARTHUR or LOGAN, held a conference yesterday afternoon, and resolved to call a mass Convention for Saturday evening, to which a plan of action will be reported. The meeting was not a strong one, either in numbers or the representative character of those in attendance. It is not proposed to antagonize the election of delegates to the State Convention, as provided for by the Machine Committee, but to insist on the election of national delegates by conventions called in the two Congressional districts.

EDITORAIL MENTION.

LYCOMING COUNTY has elected RANDALL delegates to the State Convention.

THE Washington county Democrats have instructed for RANDALL for President and the Republicans for BLAINE.

TWO CENT postage is largely decreasing the use of postal cards. The demand for them in the last nine months has fallen off to the extent of over five million, compared with the corresponding period last year.

BOTH the Senate and the House have agreed to an amendment to the West Point bill disqualifying cadets dismissed from the Academy for hazing from re-appointment. That will probably break up the business.

RANDALL and MORRISON measured swords in the House on Saturday on the Bonded Whisky bill, and MORRISON went to grass. RANDALL carried the House with him against Mr. CARLISLE'S Ways and Means Chairman by a vote of 125 to 115.

REPUBLICAN Congressional Conventions to elect delegates to Chicago, in the Pittsburgh and Allegheny districts, are among the probabilities. The Blaineits are fighting mad, as they don't care to be beat, holding as they do a full hand, in the way of popular backing.

PHILADELPHIA courts granted thirty-five divorces during February, and the applications already filed for March foot up *ninety-four* in the four branches of the Common Pleas of that city. The city of brotherly, but not of conjugal love, occasionally gets on a virtuous fit about Utah polygamy, but the Saints can't excel this record of social demoralization, let them try their best.

THE annual report of the Controller shows the aggregate receipts of the city treasury during the fiscal year ending January 31 at $4,662,131, and the disbursements $4,859,962, the excess over receipts including bonds retired by moneys in the sinking fund. The city debt was reduced during the year $1,916,700, leaving it a trifle over $14,000,000. The bonds falling due this year amount to $555,000, for meeting which there will be ample funds.

ABOUT fifteen educational bills are before Congress for action. Senator BLAIR proposes to appropriate $120,000,000 for common schools, to be expended within fifteen years in the States and Territories in proportion to illiteracy. Representative WILLIS has introduced a measure to set aside $55,000,000 within ten years. Senator LOGAN'S bill provides for the annual appropriation of $50,000,000 from the internal revenue.

SENATOR GARLAND, of Arkansas, has proposed a constitutional amendment, evidently called out by the late legal tender decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. It proposes to limit the issue of legal tenders to $350,000,000 (the amount now authorized) unless Congress increases it by a two-thirds vote of each House. Mr. BAYARD in the Senate and Mr. HEWITT in the House also proposed constitutional amendments that Congress should not have power to make anything but gold or silver coin a legal tender.

THE Democrats of Illinois have called their State Convention at Peoria on the 24 of July. This is a triumph for CARTER HARRISON, who is a candidate for Governor. The other candidates are Col. MORRISON, of the Ways and Means Committee, and Congressman SPRINGER, but "our CARTER" has the inside track. The Republican candidate will be either Gov. HAMILTON or ex-Gov. OGLESBY. A correspondent at Peoria, writing of Illinois politics, says:

> The Democratic Convention will indorse Mr. Morrison's efforts to secure a reduction of the tariff, and will also try to instruct for him for the Presidency, and may succeed. I am told by one of his intimates that he has nothought of being nominated, but if the next Legislature should be Democratic expects to succeed General Logan in the Senate. He introduced his Tariff bill solely with this idea in view. If he did nothing his claims were gone, so he had to frame a bill which would satisfy his free trade friends at home, and yet have it in such a shape that his party friends elsewhere could point to its moderation as a denial and proof that the Democracy are not free traders. He will no doubt find that the old thing was loaded at both ends.

For the Credulous Gold Hunters.

The Northern Pacific railroad, to attract gold hunters to the Coeur d'Alone mines, has sent out through its passenger agents glowing accounts of the new Eldorado. They are intended to be as enticing and effective as the colored pictures the Kansas railroads distributed among the southern negroes to precipitate the famous exodus of a few years ago. The railroad company has issued beautiful pamphlets, illuminated with views of the mines and covered with gold leaf. They are written in a style to allure the greedy and charm the imaginative. They are the work of the artful passenger agents. One of these "folders," issued from Chicago, conveys this cheerful word to the miners: "The gold produced by the Coeur d'Alene placers is what is known among miners as heavy, shot gold, and large nuggets of from $50 to $200 each have been found, showing the nuggets to have been washed a long distance and indicating a very large deposit." Then to the frugal and impecunious: "No machinery or capital required. These placers will yield their riches to any one who has a pick, pan and shovel and the muscle to use them. In this camp already seventy miles of gulches have been prospected, giving promise of rich returns. There is abundance of timber for all necessary purposes, and plenty of water in the camps of the Coeur d'Alenes." Speaking of the ore found near Miners' Cabin, it is gravely stated, "hardly a chunk can be picked up on the dump and broken which does not show free gold. This ore assays from $28 to $10,000 per ton in gold." People who have good homes, who read these attractive stories, and who feel inclined to rush to the Eldorado, pick in hand, should bear in mind the fact that the Northern Pacific road is sadly in need of business, and that it is easy to find advertising agents who can improve on the literary merits of "The Arabian Nights."

Indian Wheat as a Competitor With American.

Ten years ago the Indian wheat exported was less than 400,000 hundredweight. In 1882 it was nearly 20,000,000 hundred-weight, or 50 times as much. In the first six months of 1883 it was at a rate still greater, being nearly 16,000,000 hundred-weight. In four years, from 1878 to 1882, it increased three-fold. Yet this remarkable increase in exports scarcely touches the actual wheat production. This is variously estimated at from 240,000,000 to 320,000,000 bushels, of which only from one-tenth to one-eighth at most is as yet exported. But while from 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. only of the American crop is available for export, twice as large a proportion of Indian wheat could be exported without trenching on the food supply of the people, which consists mainly of rice or the still cheaper millet. The key to the future lies in railway transportation, for an increase in railways of 25 per cent. in the last five years has been followed by an increase of over 200 per cent. in the exports of wheat. Railways as they are built will bring India wheat to market.

The wheat producing capacity of India is practically unlimited, when a profitable market is opened. There are districts already under cultivation capable of yielding millions of bushels of wheat, where a bountiful crop is regarded as a disaster, and where the Government has been compelled to remit the land tax because good crops brought ruinously low prices. The central provinces alone are estimated as capable of yielding a food supply for 20,000,000 more people than they contain, and there wheat sells for 20 cents a bushel, and lack of means of transportation. In a land of nearly 1,400,000 square miles of area and a population of 250,000,000, with but 10,000 miles of railway, the future which awaits only the increase of railways is one of almost inconceivable progress.

BUSINESS at the Coeur d' Alene Mines is whooping, notwithstanding the difficulty in getting there or doing anything after one does get there. A Leadville man writes from Eagle City, February 21, to the Leadville *Herald* that he doesn't find things as easy as he expected in the diggings, and the Leadvillers are not prone to expect much easiness. The snow ranges from four to six and nine feet deep. Supplies are brought in on hand sleds. Wages are $5 to $6 a day, but living is high. A writer in the San Francisco *Call* says: "Board is $4 per day; whisky and all kinds of drinks, 25 cents; meals, $1 each; flour, $60 per barrel; bacon, 65 cents; beef, 50 cents; venison, 25 cents; coffee, $1 50 per pound; horseshoeing, $8 a span; lumber, $150 per thousand; beans 20 cents; onions, 16 cents; axe and handle, $5; pick and handle, $10; pickhandle alone, $1 25; shovel, $4; nails, 35 cents, and drill steel, 50 cents per pound."

"Everybody is on the sell," writes the Leadville operator. A building lot in Eagle City, 36 feet front, is worth $800. The best business there is running a saloon. For persons who don't want to go into the saloon business the Coeur d' Alene Mines appear to be excellent places to stay away from—till the snow goes off.

A GOOD many people have a faint suspicion druggists make a little over a fair average profit on the compounds they sell. In New York, some of the farmers cheap stores have gone into the patent medicine trade, and the very different rate of profit with which they are satisfied, as compared with the average druggist, has naturally raised trouble in the apothecary shops and a trade war is the upshot. The wholesale druggists have issued a circular setting forth:

> That from March 10, 1884, until further notice, we will not supply drugs, medicines or pharmaceutical preparations—druggist's sundries excepted—to any dry goods dealer in New York or Brooklyn; and we further agree not to sell any proprietary medicines to any dealer in New York or Brooklyn who is underselling union rates, after we have been officially notified of the name of said dealer; and we further agree not to sell at retail any proprietary medicine at less prices than those fixed by the New York Druggist' Union.

One of the leading underselling firms interviewed by the *Herald* makes this statement:

> We began some years ago to build up a business here, and in doing this we have adopted the plan of selling goods for a small profit. We find it works well, and we sell proprietary medicines at ten or fifteen per cent. profit, instead of 200 per cent. which is what the trade demands. We are not cutting prices on medicines made up by our regular prescription clerks after physicians' written prescriptions; but those things which we buy and sell as merchandise in packages, which do not require educated skill to handle, we sell on a tradesman's profit. And this is the reason of the war.

AN EX-CONVICT'S STORY.

He Details an Alleged Conspiracy to Murder Crouch.

JACKSON, MICH., March 12.—Some startling testimony was introduced this afternoon in the Crouch-Holcomb examination by the prosecution. C. D. Harrington, an ex-convict, was put on the stand, and swore that in June last he was approached by Jim Fry, who said: "You are just the man I was looking for. I want a man who has pluck and nerve." I asked him what for, and he said "that old Jacob D. Crouch was a d—d old hog and was trying to beat the boys out of the property," that if I would go with him to Holcomb's at once, he would give me $50, and if I would help the boys get the property back, Judd and the Captain (meaning Byron Crouch) would give me $2,000. I told him would I write to him if I concluded to accept. I never did write to him. I saw Foy again after the murder, and he said I had better get out as Judd and Holcomb had put their foot in it, and knew I was "onto them," and if I did not get out they would shoot me.

The Indiana County Parricide.

On Saturday afternoon last the case of Joe Sarver, who killed his father and wounded a woman named Belle Kelly, at West Lebanon, Indiana county, went to the jury. The case had been on trial for nearly a week. The defense made a strong effort to prove the prisoner insane. The day was given up entirely to the speeches of the counsel and hearing Judge Blair's charge. District Attorney Jack reviewed the case, particularly the evidence as to the commission of the crime. A. A. Taylor, Esq., reviewed the expert testimony. His speech was a carefully prepared one. At a few minutes past ten o'clock on Saturday night the ringing of the Court House bell announced that the jury had agreed upon a verdict. In a few minutes the Court House was filled to its utmost capacity. When all was ready, Prothonotary Dougherty handed the verdict to the judge. The verdict was guilty of murder in the first degree. The verdict was arrived at on the first ballot.

ALL that can be supplied towards making the natural hair beautiful and abundant is contained in Ayer's Hair Vigor. It keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy. It stimulates the roots to healthy action, and promotes a healthy, vigorous growth.

ALLENTOWN CONVENTION.

Few Ripples in Politics—Speculation as to Delegates to Chicago Convention.

The Question of Indorsing or Instructing for Randall for President.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HARRISBURG, PA., March 11.—Within the memory of no man can there be recalled a preliminary Presidential contest like that of this year. The Democratic State Convention is only a month off, and that of the Republicans comes one week later, yet there seems no very great stir in the affairs of either party. Delegates are being chosen here and there to each, but the process is so quiet and enlists so little general interest, that the reports come in one by one without eliciting even a passing comment. This fact may be accounted for in various ways. On the Democratic side there is such a charming

UNCERTAINTY AS TO WHO WILL BE THE CANDIDATES

and such an obvious delicacy about declaring for one man or another, that it has been impossible to ascertain the drift of affairs. There has been a general boom all along the line for William F. Harrity for delegate-at-large to the Presidential Convention, but beyond that nothing. Plenty of persons are named as his colleagues, and those who can always discount events in advance do not hesitate to say that B. F. Meyers, Senator William A. Wallace, James P. Barr and Senator Eckley B. Coxe will be named, but that does not complete the list. For the sixth man the names of Heister Clymer, Charles R. Buckalew, William H. Sowden, William L. Scott, Benjamin Whitman, Robert P. Allen, A. H. Dill, S. P. Wolverton and a number of others are named. If all these names are presented to the Convention it will be surprising if the calculation of some of the wisest prognosticators are not disturbed. I wouldn't like to undertake to say who of the long list would come out ahead.

FOR DISTRICT DELEGATES

there are legions in all parts of the State, and what is singular they are not as a rule governed in the ambition by any purpose except the assumed honor of the position. It is singular what an anxiety people have to go to the Presidential Convention in the capacity of delegates. Everybody knows the excursion is an expensive one. There are here and there persons who can get passes over the railroads, but in all probability the great majority will be obliged to pay their own fare. Then the hotel bills are enormous on such occasions. Everybody wants to stop at the leading hotel, and for that matter they might as well, for the other hotels run up their prices for the occasion. The cost of the entertainment, added to the railroad fare, makes a startling total. And for what? Sixty men will represent Pennsylvania in the Convention. Fifty of these will have as little voice in the deliberations as the man in the moon had in the Star Route trials. They will sit in uncomfortable chairs in a crowded hall, and shout and cheer as they are led by the galleries, which are not filled by delegates, and when the balance is struck they have nothing to show for the money it cost. Yet the same fellows go or want to go to every Convention. Take, for example, Mr. Samuel Josephs, of Philadelphia. Who can recall a Presidential Convention in which he didn't sit as a delegate, and who can point to a single instance in which he opened his mouth, or by counsel or other medium influenced a single act. His is only a case in point. There are others like it, only not quite so aggravated.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION

promises to be a body of more than ordinary character. About half the delegates have already been chosen, and among them are numbered some of the strongest men in the State. This recalls the Convention held in this city four years ago. Among the members of that body were Samuel J. Randall, William A. Wallace, Lewis C. Cassidy, A. H. Dill, Robert E. Monaghan, Herman Yerkes, now on the Bucks county bench, Benj. Whitman and a number of other leading men. Two years ago the late Harry E. Packer made his first and only appearance in State politics, and the convention habitue saw for the first time the face of Eckley B. Coxe in a nominating parliament. This year A. H. Dill will reappear after a voluntary withdrawal from public notice for three years, and Congressman Charles E. Boyle, of Fayette county, who has been more of a counsellor than participant in conventions for some years back. The Convention will meet for the first time in Allentown, a charming little city in the Lehigh valley, and will be royally entertained. The generous people of that substantial Gibralter of Democracy are making preparations to prove that their hospitality is as boundless as their Democracy is genuine. That is a big undertaking but they will succeed, and it is doubtful if the visitors will be able to distinguish between Democrats and Republicans on the occasion. Local committees have already canvassed the ground and if there is anything they have neglected it would be difficult to discern it. Sowden, Judge Harvey, Judge Albright, and all the others are giving their personal attention to the most minute details with the evident purpose of satisfying everyone that the Committee acted wisely in putting the Convention in Allentown.

PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCE AND INSTRUCTIONS.

There is some prospect of a lively contest over the question of instructing the delegates. The sentiment of the people in various portions of the State has been raised in favor of instructing for Randall. Recently there has grown up considerable opposition to that purpose, which is crystalizing every day. It would be difficult to ascertain where this opposition sprung from. It developed to some extent in a contest for delegates in this city on Saturday evening. The friends of J. Blake Walters announced that he was the candidate of the Wallace faction. Subsequently it is understood that Mr. Wallace gave notice to his friends that he was not represented by Mr. Walters, and this is known that the division was not on that line. Some of the most devoted of Senator Wallace's friends were against Walters, and some of his most inveterate enemies were for him. The supporters of Mr. Irwin were similarly decided. It is understood, however, that Senator Dill is bitterly opposed to instructing for Randall, and has threatened a very lively caucus in the event of an effort in that direction. Dill has a strong hold on the affections of the party and there is no doubt if his voice was raised against instructions such a unanimity as would give volume to the movement would be defeated. It is worthy of remark, however, that the person to whom Senator Dill expressed his views on the subject has not been discovered. It first appeared in the Philadelphia *Press* and has been copied into nearly all the other Republican papers in the State, but up until this moment has not been authenticated.

The platform of the Convention has not been talked about much yet. Chairman Hensel, as well an ex-Speaker Randall, favors an expression similar to that of the Ohio platform of last year. In this there is a general concurrence. The main object is to pronounce against monopoly, and that seems to be clearly attained by declaiming for such protection as will foster industries without creating monopolies.

WASHINGTON.

Ochiltree Wants a Chance to Whack Bismarck.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Congressman Ochiltree, who introduced into the House the resolution of eulogy on the death of Edward Lasker because Morris Lasker, a brother of the deceased, lived in his district and contributed to his election, has again been interviewed. Ochiltree says that the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, of which ex-Governor Curtin is Chairman, will take up the Lasker resolution for discussion and action to-morrow Mr. Hiscock's resolution met with his approval, and if it, or one as good, was returned by the committee, he (Ochiltree) would probably have nothing to say; but if the resolutions were not strong enough he would address the House in a suitable manner. Others, he thought, would speak on the subject, and the dignity of the House would be freely maintained. "It is not the object of the House to resent this as coming from the German people," he said. "We want to show that we know it comes from that autocrat who is puffed up with pride and porter. We will show our contempt for his interference." Warming up, the red-headed and combative Colonel added: "It would not surprise me if the Committee returned the resolution with some sort of namby-pamby recommendation, so as not to offend Bismarck and his crowd. It looks to me as if some of our statesmen place the *pate de foie gras* and sour kraut they get at Count Eisendecker's dinners above the Nation's honor."

DON EXPECTED IN MAY.

A letter from Senator Don Cameron to Mr. Henry Gensler, his Secretary, dated Florence, February 24th, has been received. In it the Senator says that his health is steadily improving; that he is so well he feels ashamed of not being at work. He wrote that he and his wife intended going from Florence to Spain, and, after doing that country, they would return to Paris and prepare for their home trip. Senator Cameron is expected to return home in May.

MORRISON AND HIS BILL.

The Morrison faction are actively at work to get up a caucus of the Democratic members of the House on the tariff question, and the probability is that the caucus will be called this week, or next, and when the caucus meets an attempt will be made to strike out the free list consisting of coal, salt and lumber, and to equalize the rates between wool and woolen goods. Morrison's friends say that he will not call the bill up in the House for two weeks. A caucus of the Democrats shows that th bill cannot pass in its present shape.

HE WANTS KELLEY'S SCALP.

John M. Vanderslice, Quay's new pension agent, left for home to-night. Mitchells's Committee will not meet again before Saturday and Vanderslice thinks that his case will not be decided before next week. Mitchell will not oppose the confirmation and Vanderslice has no doubt that he will get Judge Kelley's scalp.

IMPORTATION OF CONTRACT LABOR.

The House Committee on Labor will make an effort next Monday to have the rules suspended and a resolution passed fixing a day for consideration of the bill of Representative Foran to prohibit the importation and emigration of foreigners and aliens under contract or agreement to perform labor in this country. The committee inserted an amendment which provided that the act should not be construed as to prevent any persons or corporations from bringing to this country skilled workmen to aid in introducing any new industry not at present established in the United States, though it must be shown in such case that the skilled labor for said purpose cannot otherwise be obtained. The bill does not apply to professional actors, lecturers, or singers, who may come to this country under contract.

DYNAMITERS, BEWARE!

The Government Myrmidons Are on Your Track

WASHINGTON, D. C. March 12.—The following circular has been sent to all United States Attorneys and Marshals:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, }
WASHINGTON, March 12, 1884. }

To District Attorneys and Marshals of the United States:

By direction of the President I have to inform you that it is reported that certain persons are aiding in the prosecution of heinous crimes by shipping to foreign ports explosive dangerous to life and property. No proof has been adduced that this rumor is founded upon fact, and the President cannot believe its truth. The honor of this Nation, however, requires that it should not be open to the imputation, unfounded though it be, of the slightest appearance of tolerating such a crime, whether it be committed against our people, or those of other countries. Your attention is therefore called to sections 5,353, 5,354, 5,355, 4,278 and 4,279, revised statutes of the United States, which regulate the shipment of explosives, and the punishment of those who infringe their provisions, and you are instructed to be diligent in your efforts to prevent the offences described and to detect and prosecute those who have or may commit them.

Very Respectfully,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER,
Attorney General.

SUPERFLUOUS COINS.

The House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures have agreed to report favorably Bland's bill to stop the coinage of $3 and $1 gold pieces, trade dollars and three cent nickles, and to limit the coinage of gold eagles to 20 per cent. of the bullion purchased. Mr. Nicholls was instructed to report favorably the bill establishing an assay office at Deadwood, Dakota.

GIBSON'S CONFESSION.

A. M. Gibson was recalled before the Springer Committee, and admitted that he received money from the late Jas. W. Bosler while acting as counsel for the Government in the Star Route cases, and virtually confessed that he had sold his information to Bosler and thus prevented the indictment of the latter.

FUN FOR THE WORLD.

The German Chancellor Snubs the House of Representatives.

John Roach Probably Regarding the Teapot Tempest Through a Private Field Glass.

Frelinghuysen Tells the Crank He "Don't Care a Darn."

Meanwhile Brobdignag Bismarck is Looking for Liliput Sargent With a Microscope.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10.—The President to-day transmitted to the House of Representatives, in a brief message without comment, a number of letters, telegrams and other documents relating to the Lasker resolution, which was recently returned by Bismarck. The first of these documents is a letter from Secretary Frelinghuysen to Minister Sargent, transmitting the Lasker resolution. This letter is followed by a communication from Sargent to Frelinghuysen, in which the former acknowledges the receipt of the foregoing letter, and encloses a copy of his note to Count Hatzfeldt, Imperial Secretary of State, and a copy of his letter to Moritz Lasker, one of the nearest relatives of the late statesman of the latter's reply. Sargent's letter to Hatzfeldt is a formal note enclosing the resolutions of the House of Representatives. Next in order is the reply of Moritz Lasker to Sargent, in which he acknowledges receipt of Minister Sargent's letter and a copy of the resolutions, and returns the thanks of the brothers and sisters of the deceased, and says: 'I beg to assure you that, among many similar communications which have reached us, none were more deeply appreciated by us than those conveyed in the resolutions herein referred to.'" Then comes a series of telegrams which passed between Frelinghuysen and Sargent. Frelinghuysen informs Sargent that there is a rumor that the resolution has been returned by Bismarck. Sargent replies that there is no doubt that the resolution has been sent back. Frelinghuysen asks by whom. Sargent states that the resolution was returned through the German Minister at Washington, but that he (Sargent) had not been officially informed of it. Frelinghuysen then authorizes Sargent to publish the instructions directing him to transmit one copy of the resolutions through the Foreign Office to the President of the Legislative body, of which Lasker was a member, and the other to the family of the deceased. The next document is a memorandum of a conversation between Secretary Frelinghuysen and the German Minister to the United States, Von Eisendecker, and is as follows:

"Memorandum of a conversation on March 7, 1884. The German Minister said: 'Mr. Secretary, I have received instructions from my Government to read to you and leave with you a copy of a despatch which I hold in my hand, relating to a resolution of condolence adopted by the House of Representatives of the United States on the death of Dr. Lasker.' A translation of the despatch from Prince Bismarck, thus presented by Von Eisendecker, was as follows:

BISMARCK TO EISENDECKER.

FRIEDRICHSRUHE, February 9, 1884.

The Envoy of the United States of America has communicated, with a note dated the 1st inst., the text of a resolution of the American House of Representatives, dated January 9th, in which the House expresses its regret at the death of Dr. Edward Lasker. Every appreciation which the personal qualties of a German may receive in a foreign country cannot be but pleasing to our National feelings, especially when emanating from such an important body as the American House of Representatives. I should, therefore, have gratefully received Sargent's communication, and should have asked His Majesty, the Emperor, to empower me to present it to the Reichstag, if the resolution of January 9th did not, at the same time, contain an opinion of the direction and effects of the political action of Representative Lasker, which is opposed to my convictions. In the resolution it is said, in relation to the deceased, that his firm and constant exposition of free and liberal ideas *have materially advanced* the social, political and economic condition of these people.' From my knowledge of the course of the political and economic development the German people have taken, I cannot regard this opinion as one in accordance with the facts I have witnessed. I would not venture to oppose my judgment to that of an illustrious Assembly like the House of Representatives of the United States if I had not gained, during an active participation in German internal politics of more than thirty years, an experience which encourages me to attach also my opinion, with a certain competency *within these limits*. I cannot make up my mind to ask His Majesty, the Emperor, for the necessary authorization to communicate the resolution of the House of Representatives of the United States to the German Reichstag, because I should therewith have to officially indorse myself, and also to indorse with His Majesty, the Emperor, an opinion which I am unable to recognize as just.

(Signed) VON BISMARCK.

After reading and presenting to Secretary Frelinghuysen the above letter, Minister Von Eisendecker added: 'I am further instructed to express to you, Mr. Secretary, Prince Bismarck's regrets that he found himself unable to comply with the wish, formulated by Sargent, and also to leave with you, if you desire it, the engrossed copy of the resolution, which, in deference to its high origin, I may add, my Government cannot, on its own responsibility, feel at liberty to retain.'

The Secretary of State said: 'Mr. Minister, in response to your offer to return the engrossed copy of the resolution, let me say that the President cannot be supposed to have any wish in respect to what the German Government may do in regard to the disposition of the copy of the resolution of the House of Representatives, after it has been decided that it cannot be transmitted to the body for which it was courteously intended.'

The Minister replied: 'Your answer, Mr. Secretary, expresses no wish, and consequently relieves my Government from the obligation it has felt to return the resolution which was entrusted to it for transmission.'"

FRELINGHUYSEN'S LAST LETTER.

The last document of the series is a letter from Secretary Frelinghuysen to Minister Sargent, written to-day, and is as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, March 10, 1884.

SIR: I enclose a copy of a note of which a copy has been handed me by the German Minister, and which states that Prince Bismarck declines to be the medium of communication between the House of Representatives of the United States and the Reichstag, of the resolution on the subject of the death of Mr. Lasker. The resolution was passed by the House with the most courteous motives, for the single purpose of expressing sympathy with the corresponding branch of the Government of a friendly nation, in the loss of one of its distinguished members, who died within the national jurisdiction of Congress. If any other purpose has been surmised, the indisposition of this republic, as proven by the history of a century to obtrude on other nations the sound political principles upon which our own prosperity is founded, should have counteracted that surmise. In the customary order of transmission the resolution came into the possession of His Excellency, who is pleased to explain the embarrassment under which he conceives he would labor by forwarding it to its destination. The position and the personal convictions to which he alludes are matters affecting His Excellency alone, and upon them it is not becoming that I make remarks, further than to say that it does not occur to me how the transmission of the resolution would have involved an indorsement of the political views of Mr. Lasker. My duty of courtesy to the House of Representative ended with forwarding the resolution through the proper channel to the hands of the officer charged with the administration of Foreign Affairs in Germany. This Government is not disposed to inquire into the relations existing between the different branches of another. The sentiments of the resolution are now generally known, their merits or demerits can be judged, and its non-transmission officially, as it was intended, and claimed on its face to be of friendly intent, while a matter of regret, is not one of concern to either branch of the Government of the United States. You will either forward a copy of this restriction to the Minister of Foreign Affairs or read it to him and leave a copy, as you ascertain he prefers. I am, &c., FRED'K T. FRELINGHUYSEN.

WHAT THE GERMAN MINISTER SAYS.

Mr. Von Eisendecker, German Minister, said to a representative of the Associated Press to-day, in reply to inquiries in regard to the Lasker resolution, that he carried out his instructions. His Government's action in the matter was, he said, two-fold: In the first place, it was compelled, for important reasons relating to the internal politics of Germany, not to send the resolution to the Reichstag, and yet it could not merely retain it, since that might have implied indifference or discourtesy, and the course pursued by the Government was certainly the most courteous that the situation permitted. The Minister felt entirely satisfied, and said that there was no disrespect or discourtesy intended on either side.

THE LASKER BUSINESS IN THE HOUSE.

In the House to-day a message from the President was received on the Lasker business. Mr. Guenther asked that it be immediately read, though Mr. Cassidy suggested in an undertone that it might be better to wait until the new steel cruisers were completed. The message was a mere transmittal, without comment, of documents received from the Secretary of State relating to the resolutions on the death of Edward Lasker.

Mr. Hiscock immediately offered the following preamble and resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs: Whereas, It has come to the knowledge of the House that a communication from it to the Parliament of the German Empire, entirely friendly in its intent, respectful in its character, sent through the regular channels, and that this international communication has been arbitrarily intercepted and returned by a person now holding the position of Chancellor of the Empire; therefore, be it resolved, that this House cannot but express surprise and regret that it should be even temporarily within the power of a single toc powerful subject to interfere with such a simple, natural and spontaneous expression of kindly feeling between the two great Nations, and thus detract from the position and prestige of the Crown, on the one hand, and from the right of the mandatories of the people on the other; resolved, that this House hereby reiterate its expression of sincere regret for the death of Edward Lasker, and its sympathy with the Parliament of the German Empire, of which for many years he was a distinguished member."

WAITING FOR DAYLIGHT.

The British Troops Resting on Their Arms,

And Prepared to Attack the Enemy as Soon as They Can be Seen.

SUAKIN, March 13.—*2:20 A. M.*—The British have taken up position one mile from the rebel camp. An attack will be made at daybreak with seven Gatling guns. The cavalry will probably fight dismounted. Hordes of rebels are hidden in the trenches and pits, and the British scouts are frequently fired upon.

EL MAHDI DON'T CARE.

CAIRO, March 12.—Sheikh Senoussi has sent a letter to the Khedive branding El Mahdi as a bad Moslem, an imposter and an assassin.

Telegraphic communication between Cairo and Khartoum has been restored.

The Discussion Closed, Maybe.

BERLIN, March 12.—The *Provincial* correspondence says that the Lasker discussion is closed, the Germans having agreed that it is no affair of Parliament to examine into the merits of foreign politicians, and that the nation's only intercourse should be through the supreme heads.

The *North German Gazette* attributes the fuss to the Berlin corresponnent of the London *Times*, the policy of the editors of which paper, it says, is to stir up strife between Germany and other countries.

An Aged Actor Dead.

VIENNA, March 12.—To-day Kare Laroche, the celebrated actor and nestor of the German stage, died in the ninetieth year of his age. Laroche is supposed to have been a natural son of Goethe, whom he strongly resembled. He has been an actor for over fifty years in the Burg theatre, in Vienna. He was the last representative of the old classic school.

The Policy of Doing Nothing.

LONDON, March 12.—Much anxiety is felt in regard to the situation at Khartoum. The *Times'* Alexandria dispatch says: It is proverbial that three courses are possible: To leave General Gordon to his fate, to dispatch English troops to Khartoum, or to import Indian troops. The policy of doing nothing has not hitherto achieved signal success."

A Battle Imminent.

LONDON, March 12.—The British troops under General Graham left Zereba at noon to-day, and are marching in solid squares to meet the rebel forces under Osn an Digna. Messengers who have just arrived here report that 5,000 rebels have been sighted twelve miles from Suakin, and that a battle may be expected this afternoon.

On the Wrong Scent.

LONDON, March 12.—Inspector Moser has returned from France. He failed to find evidence that the Fenians of Paris make dynamite or were implicated in the London explosion. It is believed that nine men on board the steamer Danube brought the dynamite to London. These men the police are now tracking.

Another Explosion.

LONDON, March 13—*5 A. M.*—An explosion last night in a hotel at Fulham, a suburb of London, is believed to have been another Fenian dynamite outrage. A box containing four packages, apparently cartridges, was found on the premises. One man was blown to pieces.

Osman's Ambush.

SUAKIN, March 12.—A spy reports that Osman Digna, with 7,000 men, intends to take up his position in a narrow defile, allow the British to pass, and then attack them in the rear.

REMARKABLE RESTORARIAN IN THE CASE OF A CLERGYMAN.

Rev. A. W. Moore, of Darlington, S. C., sends us for publication the following results in his case:

"DARLINGTON, S. C., Jan. 16th, 1883.

"MESSRS. STARKEY & PALEN:—Though you have not solicited, I feel it to be my duty to give the following testimonial in favor of 'Compound Oxygen.' I inherited the *plumonary taint* from my mother; and have suffered with *Bronchitis* from my youth. For the last three or four years, in the early fall, I have been prostrated with an acute attack of severe *Bronchial Asthma*. Last fall this attack was unusually perilous, being complicated with a general derangement of the liver, kidneys, &c. *My medical advisers could not give much hope of any further work in the ministry.*

"In December I commenced the use of your Home Treatment. Shortly after I began its use, nearly all the symptoms were greatly aggravated, but for the last three weeks I have been improving. The constant expectoration has to a great extent ceased. I have a fine appetite; my digestion is good. I sleep well. *I am now preaching twice on Sunday without fatigue. I feel more vigor—more life than I have for years.* I believe the 'Compound Oxygen' a blessed, providential discovery, to which you were unconsciously directed by the great Healer.

"Gratefully, (Rev.) A. W. MOORE."

Our *"Treatise on Compound Oxygen*, containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent *free*. Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, **1109** and **1111** Girard St., Phila.

THE PIVOTAL STATE.

A Review of the Prospects in New York.

Arthur by No Means a Favorite, and Without New York Solid He Has No Show.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, March 12.—"New York's delegation at the Republican National Convention will be about equally divided between Arthur and the opposition," said a member of the Republican State Committee to-night. "Arthur will have about one-half of the delegates. The rest will be for Blaine, Edmunds and possibly other candidates. Blaine will have the largest support next to Arthur. There is positively no Arthur sentiment in the State outside of New York and Brooklyn. Arthur would be treated like Folger if he should be nominated. I am friendly to the President, but compelled by candor to recognize the situation."

Coming immediately after a meeting of the State Committee, when there was opportunity for full interchange of opinions among members from all parts of the State, this announcement is significant and pointed. There are other things to indicate the weakening of President Arthur's following in New York, chief of which is the sale of the *Commercial Advertiser*. His friends have had control and editorial charge of that paper up to the present time. The ruling spirit in the new management will be Parke Godwin, who says that, while personally friendly to Mr. Arthur, he holds political views that are wide of those held by the President. Mr. Godwin is a civil service reformer, and belongs to the Independent Republicans.

Mr. Tilden's physical and mental condition, his wishes and preferences are a source of constant speculation among the Democrats. Unless sentiment is greatly misjudged from the utterances of Democrats who visit New York, he would be renominated by acclamation by merely asking it. Democrats are especially inclined to turn to him for a solution of the tariff question.

As far as can be learned, Mr. Tilden maintains strict silence regarding both his own wishes and the general policy of the party. The Tammany men now invariably speak in friendly terms of the old ticket. This means that if he will but give the word, New York Democrats would rally unitedly to his support, at least through the metropolitan papers.

CARTER HARRISON ON TILDEN.

He Believes He Should be Tendered the Nomination.

CHICAGO, ILL., March 12.—In the course of an interview on political subjects Mayor Harrison said: "Mr. Tilden was elected in 1876. He had over half a million majority of the popular vote and he had the majority of the electoral votes, but he was counted out. There is a feeling, not only among the Democracy of the country, but also among the fair minded Republicans, that these are facts and that he ought to have been counted in. That feeling is so strong that the Democrats want to nominate him again, and won't take any statement but his own that he won't accept. If the nomination comes to him, and he feels that he cannot accept with safety to his health, he'll decide immediately then and there. If he feels that he may accept, and will accept, I have confidence enough in his own opinion to believe that he will live out his term. He has as good a chance to live five years longer as any other man of his age. He has a palsied hand, and he has a throat affection that has prevented him from speaking in a loud tone, but his head is as clear as it ever was, and his general health is as good as it has been for a number of years. Therefore, I am for offering him the nomination and giving him the chance to decline if he wants to. And if he does not decline, but accepts, we will elect him, and if we elect him we will count him in and he will be installed. Eighteen hundred and seventy-six cannot be repeated during this century."

FOR SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

Washington County Democrats Adopt Ringing Resolutions.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, PA., March 12.—The Democratic County Committee met to-day and elected the following delegates to the State Convention: George W. Miller, J. B. R. Streator, J. P. Charlton, Dr. J. Q. McBride and D. O. Lambert. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That, in Samuel J. Randall as a statesman of broad, conservative and staple views, as a legislator of incorruptible integrity, and as a representative for more than twenty years, in all his acts maintaining and defending with unfaltering courage the true principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, we, as Pennsylvanians, feel a just pride in recognizing his well-merited fame as forming a distinguished part of our political history.

Resolved, That the alarming tendency of centralization in the National Government, the reckless extravagance and want of economy in the administration of public affairs, the constant and glaring development of corruption in official positions, the squandering of the public domain, the growing power of corporations at the expense of individual rights, and a general departure from the true principles of Republican Government, imperatively demand at this time a change in the National Administration.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Committee and of the Democratic party of Washington county, that Samuel J. Randall, from his long experience in public affairs, his tried integrity, his courage and fidelity in the discharge of every duty, and in every material qualification, is preeminently fitted to fill the high position of Chief Magistrate of this Nation.

Resolved, That we therefore, instruct the delegates this day chosen to the State Convention at Allentown, to be held on the 9th day of April next, to vote for a resolution instructing the delegates to the National Convention from Pennsylvania to cast the solid vote of Pennsylvania in the National Convention for Samuel J. Randall, as the choice for nominee of the Democratic party for President of the United States.

HARMONIOUS DAUPHIN.

The Capital County Elects Three Unpledged Delegates.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HARRISBURG, March 12.—The meeting of the Democratic County Convention here to-day completed the local preliminary work for the State Convention. The districts were all represented, and great interest centered in the balloting for delegates to the State Convention. There was no vestige of the differences which marked the contest in this city, though each of the three candidates for National Delegates had canvassed the county. When the balloting began, however, all set up full, and delegates voted according to their individual convictions. The result was the selection of three men who are unpledged. Their names are John Crouse, Henry Moyer and H. W. Raymond. Walters claims two of them as friendly to him. Dill also claims two, and Irwin thinks that he will have two. The fact is that the men will discriminate with judgment in casting their votes.

THEY GOT LEFT.

Three Eggs Counted, but No Chickens Hatched.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

HARRISBURG, PA., March 11.—The Democratic City Convention, called to elect three delegates to the State Convention, met to-night. The meeting was an exciting and protracted one. Caucuses were held by the friends of the several candidates for delegates to the Presidential Convention and it had been published that the primaries resulted in a defeat of the State Administration. The result of the Convention to-night proved that this was not the case. The friends of J. Blake Walters presented three candidates for delegates to the State Convention, James Ward, John Warden and J. B. First. The last named is the only one who expressed an unfriendliness to the Administration. The other two were elected and Mr. First was defeated, George Hiller, who is classed as an advocate of the election of A. J. Dill for delegate to Chicago, having been chosen. The Administration had no hand in the contest, though some of the friends of the Governor, outside of official circles, took up the challenge.

LYCOMING.

The following delegates to the Allentown Convention have been elected by the Democratic County Convention of Lycoming: W. H. Kratcht, Hon. John B. Beck, R. S. McCullough, W. S. Montgomery and Abner Fague. They were instructed to support Hon. R. P. Allen, of Williamsport, as delegate to the National Convention.

UNION.

The Democratic Committee of Union county have elected Hon. A. H. Dill delegate to the State Convention, and John A. Gundy delegate to the National Convention, subject to the district conference. July 28 is the date for the County Convention to nominate county officers.

FULTON.

William H. Spangler has been elected Representative delegate, and John W. Robinson Senatorial delegate to the State Convention by the Democratic County Committee of Fulton. Both are uninstructed. The County Convention will be held in McConnellsburg August 12.

CAMBRIA.

The Democratic Committee of Cambria county have fixed Saturday, June 14, as the day for their primary election, and elected the following delegates to the State Convention: L. D. Woodruff, Johnstown; John A. Blair, Ebensburg; Charles O'Donnell, Loretto, and Michael Fitzharris, Gallitzen. The delegation now sends two for Randall and one each for Tilden and Wallace for President.

Wisconsin Democrats.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., March 12.—The Democratic State Central Committee met to-night and fixed May 28th as the date for holding the Convention to elect delegates to the National Convention at Chicago. A second Convention to nominate State officers was decided upon, but not discussed.

Arkansas Democrats.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., March 12.—The Democratic Executive Committee to-day decided to hold the State Convention to nominate State officers and select delegates to the National Convention on June 25, at Little Rock.

THE GRADED TAX LAW.

Ohio Democrats Satisfactorily Dispose of the Scott Law.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

COLUMBUS, O., March 12.—To-night the Democrats of the Legislature held their regular weekly caucus. The liquor question was the only one of importance under consideration, and after a discussion of over three hours a resolution was passed by a vote of 45—being three more than necessary, to adopt the graded tax law in place of the Scott law, as the latter is believed by nearly every Democrat in Ohio to be unconstitutional. A few members in the House think the measure an unsound one to adopt, but the majority believe that it will be the means of again throwing the State into the Democratic ranks in October, and perhaps giving the Presidency to them in November. This question has been agitated for several weeks, and it is a great relief to the party to think that the greatest measure of the winter has been satisfactorily disposed of. As provided in the bill the tax on the business will be graded as follows: On $2,000, $75; on $3,000, $100; on $3,000 to $5,000, $150; on $5,000 to $8,000, $200, and on all over $8,000, $350.

SENATOR SHARON'S SPOUSE.

Aggie Hill Tells a Story Which is Touching, if True.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., March 12.—In the Sharon divorce trial to-day Frank Rodney, a cousin of the plaintiff testified that on the evening before Sharon's arrest in September last he accompanied Miss Hill to the Palace Hotel, and heard her say to Sharon: "You know, Senator, that I am your lawful wedded wife, although you have told some of the best people in the city that I am only your mistress." The witness swore that the marriage contract was the same document he had seen in December, 1881.

Miss Hill, the plaintiff, testified in her own behalf: "I first conversed with Sharon in the spring of 1880. He said he had heard that I was a stock sharp, and that if I would come to his office he would give me some 'pointers.' I gave him $7,500 to invest for me. He always talked love to me when I visited his office, and said that he wanted me to love him. If I would let him love me he would give me $1,600 a month and a house. I told him that he mistook his woman, and that millions could not buy me. He said he was only teasing me, and that he loved me better than any one since his wife died. He proposed a secret marriage, but I resented the proposition. He told me about a woman with a baby in Philadelphia, and said that he didn't think the baby was his, but that he sent money to the mother to stop her from making trouble."

A Huge Swindle.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—The Patti ticket swindle engrosses public attention. The newspapers unanimously denounce the dishonorable practices in the strongest terms. It is openly stated that Mapleson's business manager, Nathal, pre-arranged the scheme with speculators brought from the East. The indignation is increased by Mapleson's refusal to-day to see reporters, or give any explanation of the extraordinary conduct of his manager. Scalpers were offering tickets this afternoon at $15, with few takers.

THE TARIFF ISSUE.

Morrison's Bill Again Brings It Before Congress.

Arguments of the Majority and Minority Reports.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—In the House to-day Mr. Morrison reported favorably from the Ways and Means Committee his bill to reduce the import duties and the war tariff. This is what is called the "new tariff bill," accompanied with a written report.

Mr. McKinley submitted the views of the minority. The division in the Committee was on strict party lines.

Mr. Morrison was asked when he proposed to call the bill up, and he said that he didn't know. The other members expressed the opinion that it would come up next week.

THE MAJORITY REPORT.

The Committee on Ways and Means, to which was referred so much of the President's message and accompanying documents as relates to revenue, respectfully report that in regard to the said message, and in the accompanying documents, which the President has deemed it his duty to give to Congress for its information, as follows: To make a start in the proposed reduction—the revenues from imports—the Tariff Commission had been created. In good faith it undertook the work. In its report to Congress it said that early in its deliberations the Commission became convinced that a substantial reduction in tariff duties was demanded, not by indiscriminate popular clamor, but by the best conservative opinion of the country. Such reduction of the existing tariff the Commission requests, not as only due to the regard for public sentiment, and as a measure of justice to consumers, but as one conducive to the general industrial prosperity, and which, though it may be temporarily inconvenient, will be ultimately beneficial to the interests affected by such reduction. Entertaining these views, the Commission sought to present a scheme of tariff duties in which a substantial reduction should be the distinguishing feature. The average reduction in rates, including that from the enlargement of the free list and the abolition of duties on charges, and the conclusion at which the Commission has arrived is that the reduction would not be less on an average than

TWENTY PER CENT.,

and it is the opinion of the Commission that the reduction will reach 25 per cent. The Chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance, in his explanation before the Senate last year which, after various amendments, became a law, estimates that the reduction would be under $45,000,000, the reduction of revenue which would follow the changes in the tariff proposed thereby. These calculations have not been verified. So the question still presses: what legislation is necessary to relieve the people of unnecessary taxes? Your committee find that in the first six months ending December 31, 1883, under the act of March 3, 1883, (the new law) dutiable merchandise was imported into the United States valued at $235,898,109, on which duties were paid amounting to $86,514,136, being about 40 1-10 per cent. on the value thereof. In the corresponding six months of the year 1882, under the old law the value of dutiable imports amounted to $260,856,273, and the duty paid was $111,266,507, or 42 3-5 per cent. on the value thereof. It thus appears that the average cost of importing goods valued at $100 was only 1¾ per cent. less under the new than under the old law. This exhibit of a reduction in rates made by the act of March 3, 1883, amounting to 1¾ per cent. of duty, is subject to an unimportant modification resulting from changes in value and other conditions, some of which increase and others reduce the comparative *ad valorem* rates. The nominal reduction made by the proposed bill is 20 per cent. or one-fifth of the present rate. With Morrill tariff limitations in the bill, and the liquor and silk schedules omitted as they are,

THE ACTUAL REDUCTION,

on the basis of last year's imports, will not exceed 15¾ per cent. on the whole importation of dutiable goods. Together, the average reduction made in the Tariff bill (act of March 3, 1883), and that to be made by the proposed bill, do not equal the reduction at which the Commission aimed. Wood, sawed lumber, coal and salt are in such universal use among and so necessary to all people, that, in view of the present abundant Treasury receipts, it is not deemed advisable longer to obtain revenue by taxing these articles. The decrease in revenue, as shown by the receipts under the new law, other than that resulting from a reduction of 1¾ per cent., results from a falling off in values of $25,000,000 in imports, in the first half of the year under the new law, as compared with the first half of the previous year under the old law. The reduction of revenue receipts under the bill reported is estimated at $31,000,000 on the basis of last year's imports. To the extent that the $31,000,000 bill will "relieve the people from unnecessary taxes," to that extent the taxes will be reduced directly, "as a measure of justice to consumers," and indirectly in largely increased proportions. From the statement by the Bureau of Statistics, a copy of which is appended to this report, it appears that duties, or tariff taxes, were decreased on some and increased on other articles of imported goods, under the act of March last (the new law). While this is true there has been

NO INCREASE OF WAGES

in any, but a reduction of wages in most industries, as well in those whose competing products received more, as in those that obtained less protection under the act of March last.

The condition of manufacturing industries is not satisfactory and in common with other industries they only recovered late in 1879 from the reverses, or a partial paralysis, of five years' duration. In less than three years after this recovery, such new evidences of industrial adversity appeared that in the largest, best paying and best paid industries (iron and steel) the calamity of four months stoppage and idleness fell upon the workers dependent upon it, not upon the capital invested. In the annual report of the American Iron and Steel Association, for the year 1882, made May 1, 1883, by James M. Swank, Secretary of the Association, he says:

NEARLY ALL WERE CLOSED.

At the beginning of June nearly all the mills referred to (the rolling mills of Pittsburgh and the West) were closed by a general strike, which continued until last September, when work was resumed upon the scale of wages which had previously prevailed. During the strike, (four months), the prices of rolled iron did not advance, notwithstanding the stopping of the mills—a fact which clearly demonstrated that the capacity to produce this form of iron had again, as in the panic years, exceeded the demand. At the same time it must be frankly admitted that our rolling mills' capacity has for some time been in advance of the consumptive wants of the country, and the check to the over-production of rolled iron, which was afforded by the strike of 1882, was in no sense a calamity to the manufacturers. It is believed that the condition of the iron and steel industries and workers in them has not much changed since 1882; that the condition of other industries is not unlike, and differs only in degree from iron and steel; that the calamity of frequent recurring industrial embarrassment and enforced idleness is inseparable from the enormities of our protective system, and that the calamities of such a system always fall upon the laboring poor.

Your Committee, therefore, report the bill to reduce the import duties and war tariff taxes, with the recommendation that it be passed as a measure of relief, and, as unnecessary taxes, as a measure of justice to consumers and conducive to the general industrial prosperity.

The Minority Report.

was prepared by Mr. McKinley, and is as follows: "The undersigned, dissenting from the views of the majority of the Committee on the Tariff bill, beg leave to present the following objections to its passage:

"The last Congress made a general revision of the tariff, securing important reductions of duties upon imports. In a few cases the reductions were below the point of necessity or wisdom, and in other cases, as it was believed, touched the lowest limit of safety. There had been no general revision of the tariff laws since 1864-65. These laws had been left practically undisturbed for nineteen years, and there was a manifest necessity for revision, while new classifications were required to meet the changed condition of business. Every effort from 1864 to 1883 at a full revision of the tariff laws proved a failure. Some changes were made during that period, but no full and comprehensive revision was accomplished. Finally, in response to the the general sentiment of the country, the Forty-seventh Congress, at its first session, created

THE TARIFF COMMISSION

to investigate the whole subject, and report a basis for revision. This Commission was composed of practical men. After the fullest study of the subject, calling to their aid the representatives of all interests and all views, they made a recommendation for a revision of the tariff which, with some important changes, was adopted on March 3, 1883. The law went into effect on July 11, 1883, and has therefore been in operation eight months, too short a time to have given it a sufficient practical test. Its effect either upon the revenues or the business of the country cannot yet be ascertained or determined. It should have a fair trial, and its results be known before we enter upon the subject again.

The reduction proposed by the bill now under consideration is 20 per cent. and it is worthy of notice, that

NOT A SINGLE INTEREST

in the United States has asked for it—neither manufacturer, miner, laborer, farmer nor consumer has requested or demanded the proposed reduction. On the contrary, every interest—manufacturing, laboring and agricultural—represented before the Committee on Ways and Means have protested most earnestly against the changes recommended by the majority of the committee. We have said that no interest has asked for it—we should have excepted the Free Trade clubs of New York and Brooklyn, which were represented before the committee by a number of so-called "Political Economists," urging not this reduction alone, but the entire abolition of the duties which in any way discriminates in favor of American producers, and who favored this proposition because it is a step in the direction of absolute free trade, declaring their preference for the collection of revenues of the Government by direct taxation of domestic products and duties upon commodities that cannot be produced in this country, such as tea and coffee, and with these exceptions every interest in this country has spoken with the strongest emphasis in opposition to the bill. While all unite in opposition to any reduction, some interests assert the necessity for an increase of duties of the actual maintenance of the industry and the labor employed therein. The wool-growers, country, representing every State in the Union, demand the restoration of

THE WOOL DUTY OF 1867.

The undersigned have sought to repond favorably to this demand, of more than a million of our fellow-citizens, representing the agricultural country, but have been overruled. The opponents of our views are not content with the refusal to accede to the requests of this large class of producers for an increase of duties, but deliberately propose to reduce the duties still lower. Against this we enter our earnest protest. There are some inequalities, however, found in the present law, which it would be only just to correct. Among these iron rods, cotton ties and templates bear greatly disproportionate duties to kindred articles, and should be made consistent and harmonious therewith.

INJURY BY DISCUSSION.

In addition to the foregoing, we are opposed to the bill, because:

First—It will disturb business. The discussion of it in committee has already done this; it will unsettle values, retard incipient enterprises, cripple those now established, impair the confidence among business men so essential to our development and prosperity, and bring no countervailing benefits.

IT WILL REDUCE WAGES.

Second—It will, of necessity, force down the price of labor in the United States, it will stimulate imports and increase competition from abroad, which can only be successfully met by reducing the cost of our home products. We cannot too strongly emphasize our opposition to any legislation which even tends to reduce our labor to a foreign standard, either in price or condition. The maintenance of a fair and adequate scale of wages for American workingmen too indispensable to their comfort, their well-being and the education of their families; it is essential to the good order of our society, the stability of our institutions, and the welfare and progress of our country.

IT WILL INCREASE OUR REVENUES.

Third—This proposed reduction will inevitably increase foreign importation, and as a consequence, will, as all experience teaches, increase our revenues, to which increase every interest of the country is opposed.

UNNECESSARY AND HURTFUL.

Fourth—It is wholly unnecessary, unjustifiable and in every aspect and to every American interest, only hurtful. The enormous increase in the capital wealth of the country during the last fifteen years under protective tariff, now forces capital to seek employment in the development of all mineral, agricultural and other resources, to the advantage and gain of all our people; and a change or modification of the system will create such a doubt concerning successful enterprise as to check this useful tendency, and thwart the National development and progress, which is without precedent in the civilized world.

NO MERIT AT ALL.

Fifth—It has none of the merits of a carefully matured tariff bill. It is not the result of a studious consideration of the interests of our people, their investments and employments, or of the condition of the public Treasury. It proposes to reduce alike the duty upon every article of foreign import indiscriminately, and without any examination of its effect upon the particular industries, and wholly ignoring its necessary effect in advancing prices abroad, by the destruction of competition at home. While nominally it is a uniform reduction, in fact it is a grossly unequal one, under the limitations of the bill, and it will be found difficult if not impracticable of execution. It is a leap in the dark.

IT WILL CREATE REVENUE FRAUDS.

Sixth—That feature of the bill which applies *ad valorem* duties to most of the schedules affected by it is especially objectionable, because it will greatly increase the existing evil of under valuation, and consequently frauds upon revenue, as well as to so complicate the rule of assessment of duties as to greatly embarrass the administration of the law.

Against the statement of the majority as to the effect of protective duties upon wages and "on the laboring poor," is the statement of workmen themselves before the Committee. All unite in declaring that protective duties are essential to fair and remunerative wages, and that every reduction of said duties inevitably results in lowering the standard of American wages.

IT WILL INCREASE FOREIGN PRICES.

We dissent radically from the statement of the majority of the committee that a reduction of duties lightens by so much the burden of taxation. The whole history of our national experience shows a constantly decreasing price as the effect of increased home competition. A reduction of duties which destroys our production and competition, inevitably results in putting up the prices demanded by our foreign rivals.

In the belief that the late tariff legislation would remain without material change for a period of years, business has adjusted itself to it; producers have entered into contracts and generally arranged their business in character and volume in conformity with it; all classes of our people have relied upon its reasonable permanence and freedom from immediate and radical changes; so that every consideration appeals to Congress to let the present law alone and permit the business of the country to proceed without legislative disturbance.

WHAT THE COUNTRY WANTS

most is relief from Congressional agitation. All the industries of the country are extremely sensitive, and just at this time, when business is more or less depressed in every branch, threat or fear of change introduces an element of uncertainty and disturbance throughout the country, the evil effects of which no one can foresee.

A 20 per cent. reduction, or any reduction however slight, following so closely upon the reductions made last winter cannot be defended as to a single schedule of the Tariff, and as to many it can be shown to be wholly disastrous.

WAIT TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY.

We believe that if, after a sufficient trial of the effect of the last revision, it shall appear that the industrial interests of the country can be maintained with it, and that the condition of the Treasury will justify a further revision, such action will be more wisely undertaken by the friends of the protective system, and with less disturbance to public prosperity than if done now by avowed advocates of the destruction of the American system of protection.

(Signed.) WM. D. KELLY,
JOHN A. KASSON,
WILLIAM MCKINLEY, JR.,
W. A. RUSSELL,
FRANK HISCOCK.

TARIFF TRICKLINGS.

A Committee of Workingmen from Youngstown, Ohio, consisting of Thomas Williams, D. T. Williams, A. C. White, Thomas Cartwright and A. K. Chaplin called upon the President to-day, in opposition to the Morrison Tariff bill. Mr. Arthur said that his position was well understood, which the Committee interpreted to mean that he would veto the measure should it ever reach him.

Representative Boyle, introduced the petition of 1,700 citizens of Greene county, praying for the restoration of the duty on wool.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. TH

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MALARIAL FEVER is raging among the inhabitants of Bealsville, Washington county.

THE wife of Sheriff Jamison of Indiana county, died on Monday, after a prolonged illness.

THE libel suit of Rev. R. C. Morgan, of Connellsville, against the *Leader*, is on trial at Uniontown.

THE laborers in the chain work at Beaver Falls have struck against a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages.

H. W. ROWE, a well-known coal operator on the West Penn railroad, died yesterday at Hite's station.

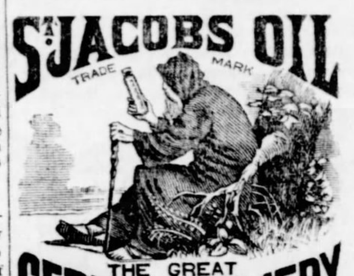
THE managers of the Johnstown street railway are constructing a ball field. They are looking for a professional club for next season.

A LITTLE child named Sproul was burned to death yesterday near Burnsville, Washington county, by catching fire from a grate.

FRANK WILSON, Edward Steele and Ben Wilson, Pittsburgh thieves, pleaded guilty to a charge of pocket picking at Steubenville, Ohio, yesterday.

THE case of N. E. Dorenti, a Pittsburgh *Leader* reporter, charged with libeling Rev. R. C. Morgan, of Connellsville, was placed on trial at Uniontown yesterday.

FRANK WILSON, Edward Stephens and William Martin, Pittsburgh crooks, were yesterday morning sentenced 8 months to the Ohio Penitentiary, convicted of pocket picking.


ST JACOBS OIL
TRADE
MARK
THE GREAT
GER

NEW YORK GOSSIP.

The Indorsement of an Honest Face in a City Bank.

A New Dramatic Light, Excessively Emotional and Frail.

A High-Toned Shirt-maker and his Gruff Customs.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, March 7, 1884.—Whoever undertakes to judge men exclusively by appearances makes a mistake at the outset; and he will keep right on mistakenly just so long as he continues in practice. I do not mean to say that there is no such thing as correct surface indications of what is inside of a human being. But how are you going to know, absolutely whether the rose in a nose is alcohol or erysipelas? Can you more than guess as to whether a two or three days' growth of beard is due to a lack of time for shaving, or to a lack of money, or is the start of a full beard? Impecuniosity sometimes contrives to dress fashionably, while shabbiness covers careless wealth. When Jay Gould hastily snatched several newspapers from the armful of a vender, recently, on his way into the hallway to the Rector street elevated station, felt in his coin pocket, found it empty, didn't wish to lose time in getting a big bill changed, and said "Remind me to-morrow afternoon, and I'll pay you"—when this happened, the fellow blundered in grabbing back the papers and exclaiming "No, mister, I don't trust." He held to the natural but unsound idea that a very little man not only couldn't be a big millionaire, but wasn't to be trusted to the extent of a few cents. You see that I reject the explanation that the newsman really knew Mr. Gould, and based his refusal of credit on plain business principles.

BANK CLERKS AS JUDGES OF FACES.

Most of the financial experts in banks and other money places are accustomed to hastily and firmly rating strangers on sight. A check is or isn't cashed, according to whether the presenter strikes the teller as honest or possibly dishonest. Some of the rules on which judgments are based are more curious than infallible. I was in a bank, the other day, when a portly, middle-aged and rather handsome man handed in to the teller a check for a hundred dollars. It was drawn by a customer, and was payable to bearer; and yet the teller refused to pay it without an identification. The man departed irate and grumbling.

"Why didn't you give him the money?" I asked.

"Because I didn't know him, and I didn't like his looks."

"Why, my boy, that was Alphonzo Worth, a building contractor worth a hundred thousand dollars, at least. He is putting up an immense apartment house around on Third avenue."

"Why, did'nt you say so while he was here? But I don't care, anyhow. He didn't deserve anything better. Did you notice his whiskers."

"Not particularly."

"He had on two sets. There was a mustache and goatee, like a military man's; and also a pair of side whiskers, after the style of a solid merchant. You can't convince me that a man with a double face, in that way, ought to be credited in a strange bank."

A BOWERY PHYSIOGNOMIST.

There is a man in one of the Bowery shows who would be able to bother the judgement of that or any other bank teller holding theories of physiognomy. I don't believe that he can recognize his own face with certainty in a mirror, or that his features have any normal expression whatever. He is what theatrical folks call a mugger. He used to travel and give entertainments, composed of a lecture and readings illustrated by his comical changes of countenance. Without paint or wigs, he could present the visage of a senile frowner, and instantly afterward that of a robust smiler. But he poured too much whisky through his mobile mouth, and so incapacitated himself for decorous duty. But when I put my ten-cent piece through the cash hole of the Bowery show, I at once recognized the face of the treasurer as that of the old mugger. When I went in, I encountered him as the door-tender. He had changed his features, and stepped out of the office, for the purpose of taking up the ticket which he had sold a moment before. A little later, with his hair thrown back, and his countenance lengthened, he was the bland but dignified lecturer on the other curiosities of the establishment. After he was done with that part of his diversified role, I had a talk with him. He said that he wasn't getting three men's wages for doing three men's work, but he was tolerably satisfied with the engagement.

"You used to have a new story to tell every time you came round," said I "what's the latest?"

"Haven't the heart to keep up a repertory," he replied.

"I'll bet you haven't lost the ability to personate the characters in an annecdote. Try it. Have you ever seen Joe Howard, and heard him speak?"

"Yes; I remember him."

"And you can wrinkle your face, and squeaken your voice, to form a fossilized old judge?"

"I guess I haven't forgotten how."

Then I told him an incident in the Malley trial, at New Haven. Howard went there to write the court scenes for the *Herald*. The presiding judge was ancient and conventional. He did not like the free pen of Howard, and one day scolded him.

"You have no right to comment on the evidence, or to criticise the witnesses and lawyers," said his Honor, in a piping tone that rose high with his indignation; "why, sir, you have published most objectionable descriptions of me!"

Joe looked the excited old man coolly in the eyes, and said: "I wish to heaven I could print your voice."

Likewise, I am sorry that I can't put into type the impersonation of Howard and the New Haven judge by the mugger, as he rehearsed the story for me.

A TYPICAL EMOTIONAL ACTRESS

In the way of legitimate acting, this week brings to New Yorkers a new girl. Her name is Viola Allen. She is seemingly no more than sixteen; and she will be thicker by and bye, since she cannot well get thinner. Her beauty, too, if she ever possesses a great amount, will be a matter of future developement. But she has a sensitive, refined and expressive face now. She acts the part of a maiden betrothed to the man she loves, desired by the man she loathes, beset by a pander of the latter, and finally murdered by her doting father to save her from a worse fate than death. She is kissed sixteen times by her sweetheart and the parent during the performance, and she does not dodge one, whether the kiss is aimed at cheek, brow or mouth. She hugs and is hugged immoderately. The bare arms of the actors in Roman costumes entwine with her own, and she does not permit herself to shrink in the least. The strange thing in all of this is that no impropriety, or even sexual consciousness, is remotely suggested by her acting. It might be different if the role and play were modern, instead of *Virginia* and "Virginius." This was in support of John McCullough; and the star consented to the experiment of a fresh *Virginia*, besides letting her have her own way in demonstrativeness and peculariities. The risk of this was great, and on the first night the result was doubtful. Although the young girl's ingenuous and impetuous demonstrations of affection were, as I said, devoid of the offensiveness which would have been inevitable in an older and grosser actress, there were many in the audience who did not know whether to weep or to laugh at her sentimental antics, and, in their quandary, took the jovial course at times.

A FASHIONABLE SHIRT MAKER AND HIS WAYS.

What New Yorkers require is fashionable leadership. If Viola Allen had brought the stamp of London approval, we would have promptly accepted her as great; and she could in that case have assured her success by doubling the prices of admission. We worship that which is expensive. I was reminded of this forcibly by a firm which has won its way to the top rank in its own particular line by unblushingly and shamelessly overcharging for every article they sell. They describe themselves as "haberdashers," and keep what are known in the vulgar parlance o the day as a "gent's" furnishing goods store. They have a superb establishment. It is the size of two stores, is fitted in polished mahogany from floor to ceiling, and filled with a small army of snobish clerks. A page in livery opens the door for those who enter, and they never allow a customer to take any article home himself. If it is only a neck scarf, they will send it to him, though he live five miles away. They have two delivery vans for this purpose, driven by uniformed coachmen, with flunkies by their sides to deliver the parcels. Altogether, the style of the establishment is stunning. The prices are so high that men of modest, means do not buy there. This is entirely to their satisfactions, as they do not want that kind of custom. Nothing in their shop can be bought at the regular prices. Collars, for instance, which sell usually at twenty-five cents, are fifty cents there; and they charge eighty cents a pair for cuffs that are elsewhere thirty-five to forty. It is impossible to buy any sort of a scarf or necktie for less than two dollars, and the prices for smoking jackets, bath robes, and articles of that sort, are positively enormous. They demand twenty-eight dollars for a bathrobe of Turkish toweling which could be bought anywhere else in town for twelve. A few days ago, a friend of mine dropped in casually to order some shirts. The door was swung open by an obsequious attendant, who bowed, and pointed to a clerk, who was leaning gracefully on the end of a counter. The clerk stepped forward, bent, and smiled.

"I want some shirts," said my friend.

"Will you be kind enough to step this way, sir," and the clerk rubbed his hands together and walked softly down the store. The customer followed, until they arrived at the office in the rear. There the clerk was met by a member of the firm, who was introduced to the customer. The customer, rather astonished at so much ceremony, was asked with great politeness to step up-stairs, which he did. On the way, the proprietor asked him if he would exchange cards. This being accomplished, the next floor was reached, and it proved to be a richly upholstered and carpeted parlor. The proprietor touched an electric bell, and conversed easily with his customer until the shirt maker appeared. He was measured carefully, while the head of the firm walked casually up and down the room, as if he had nothing whatever to do with the shop. He said nothing about the shirt, and seemed to treat the call as purely social. After he had been measured, the customer said: "You may make me a sample shirt first."

"We never make less than a dozen shirts, sir, and our price is fifty dollars a dozen," said the shirt maker, laconically.

"But I don't care to pay $25 for a half dozen shirts, and then find that they do not fit me; and I think it is an extortionate price anyway."

"Our customers," said the proprietor, grandly, never suspect us of ill-fitting them, and never ask the price."

"I don't care whether they do or not," said my friend, "I want one shirt for a trial and I will pay you five dollars for it, and that is the end of the whole matter. If you want to do it, you may; if not, don't trouble yourself. There are plenty of shirtmakers in town who charge, at least, reasonable figures."

The proprietor looked at him coldly, twirled his eyeglasses in his fingers, and said: "Our customers, sir, are not grumblers."

Thereupon my friend freed his mind, stalked down stairs, and out into the street, while the flunkey opened the door and bowed to him respectfully. And yet this sort of snobbishness takes in New York, for the firm is the most successful one of its line. CYMON.

THE best thing to relieve a suffering horse, cow, sheep, or hog is Day's Horse and Cattle Powder, prepared from the prescription of the celebrated London veterinarian, Dr. Jas. T. Day. It is safe and reliable. Full directions with each package. Price 25 cts. per package of one pound, full weight.

MR. THOMAS NAST celebrates his return to *Harper's Weekly* by ornamenting the first page of the paper with the Republican elephant and a caricature of himself as a Midget there. The reason Mr. Nast did not engage in the last Presidential campaign in *Harper's* was his disinclination to "boost" Garfield or to abuse Hancock. His reappearance may be considered a triumph of the artist, who in the act manages to caricature himself very cleverly.

A HOUSEHOLD FRIEND.—There is hardly a family in which accidents of some kind are not occurring daily, and in order to be prepared to give immediate and sure relief from the consequent pain, every household should have POND'S EXTRACT at hand. Its wonderful healing power for all kinds of cuts, bruises, swellings, sprains, soreness, pains, aches, &c., has been satisfactorily attested by the numerous testimonials which it has received throughout the country during the last thirty-five years. Go to your druggist and ask for POND'S EXTRACT. Take no substitute, but have the genuine article.

[For The Pittsburgh Post.]

THE WIND OF THE WINTER NIGHT.

BY "X. Y. Z."

Oh, winter wind: why goest thou,
With moaning voice, across the snow?
Dost seek for friends of other days,
In lone and unfrequented ways?
Or dost thou mourn for hours gone by,
When 'neath the bright, warm Summer's sky,
Thou woo'd the sad, sweet violet,
Or pansy with the eyes of jet?
Or on some calm pellucid stream,
With folded wing, did'st idly dream,
And list unto the bluebird's call,
And ripple of the waterfall?
Oh, winter wind: thy wild unrest
Doth wake an echo in my breast;
I, too, do mourn for bright days fled,
And friends now numbered 'mongst the dead;
And vainly seek, through devious ways,
The Summer joys of other days.

McKEESPORT, February 29, 1884.

THIS LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT.

Let's oftener talk of noble deeds,
And rarer of the bad ones,
And sing about our happy days,
And none about the sad ones.
We were not made to fret and sigh,
And when grief sleeps to wake it;
Bright happiness is standing by—
This life is what we make it.

Let's find the sunny side of men,
Or be believers in it;
A light there is in every soul
That takes the pains to win it.
Oh! there's a slumbering good in all,
And we perchance may wake it;
Our hands contain the magic wand—
This life is what we make it.

Then here's to those whose loving hearts
Shed light and joy about them!
Thanks be to them for countless gems
We ne'er had known without them!
Oh! this should be a happy word
To all who may partake it;
The fault's our own if it is not—
This life is what we make it.

IN CHURCH—DURING THE LITANY

I'm glad we got here early, Nell:
We're not obliged to sit to-day
Beside those horrid Smith girls—well
I'm glad they go so soon away.
How does this cushion match my dress?
I think it looks quite charmingly.
"Bowed sweetly to the Smiths?" Oh! yes—
(*Responds*) . . . . "Pride, vanity, hypocrisy,
Good Lord, deliver us."

I hate those haughty Courtenays!
I'm sure they needn't feel so fine,
Above us all—for mamma says
Their dresses aren't as nice as mine
And one's engaged; so, just for fun,
To make her jealous—try to win
Her lover—show her how 'tis done—
(*Responds*) . . . . "From hatred, envy, mischief, sin,
Good Lord, deliver us."

To-day the rector is to preach
In aid of missionary work;
He'll say he hopes and trusts that each
Will nobly give, nor duty shirk.
I *hate* to give, but then one must,
You know we have a forward seat:
People can see—they *will* I trust—
(*Responds*) . . . . "From want of charity, deceit,
Good Lord, deliver us."

Did you know Mr. Gray had gone?
That handsome Mr. Rogers too?
Dear me! We shall be quite forlorn
If all the men leave—and so few!
I trust that we with Cupid's darts
May capture some—let them beware—
(*Responds*) . . . . "Behold the sorrows of our hearts,
And, Lord, with mercy hear our prayer."

THE FAMILY GHOST.

At the Old Manor House and ancestral Hall,
Where the ivy climbs over the gable-end wall,
A Rookery lends the domain a charm,
And the rats and the mice within-door swarm:
And, time out of mind, as the talk hath been,
There's a spectral thing to be heard and seen.
O, the Family Ghost!
O, the Family Ghost!

A sound, as it were, of a rustling train,
That sweeps into the chambers, and out again,
And anon there appeareth an ancient Dame,
Like a figure stept out of a picture-frame,
In a stomacher, frill and farthingale,
And her eyes glimmer through an antique lace-veil.
O, the Family Ghost!
O, the Family Ghost!

There's a room where the Ghost is given to keep
So in that one apartment that none dare sleep.
No man-servant, girl, or groom,
Will adventure a night in the Haunted Room
Should the Host any Stranger away there stow,
The Ghost of the Family lets him know
O, the Family Ghost!
O, the Family Ghost!

A something in sooth it may be to boast,
That a fellow hath gotten a Family Ghost.
For a Family Ghost to a Family Name
Is a sort of appurtenance much the same
As a coat-of-arms, or a Family Tree:
No such Ghost but for persons of pedigree
O, the Family Ghost!
O, the Family Ghost!

In your stuccoed Villasit scorns to dwell;
Stands only the hold of your high-born Swell,
It disdains to appear—having too much pride—
To the family circle at Christmastide,
Where, if ghost-stories then be but truly told,
It could, an it listed, a tale unfold.
O, the Family Ghost!
O, the Family Ghost!

—*From Punch.*

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing on to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence.

BRADFORD, May, 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNY GREEN.

$3,000 LOST.—"A tour of Europe that cost me $3,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."

R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except for persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN R. RAUM, U. S. Com. Inter'l Rev.
SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS—I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother which at the same time restored her to health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

se13-MWFW-to-nR

CAROLINA'S CASH,

To be Taken, Alive if Possible, Dead if Necessary.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 9.—The Governor and the Attorney General were in consultation for several hours yesterday to determine what measures should be resorted to to effect the capture of W. B. Cash, the Cheraw murderer and outlaw, the reward of $500 offered by the Governor having failed to accomplish that end. The result of the conference was the decision that Cash, if he is within the borders of the State, must be captured at once, dead or alive. In accordance with this determination, Chief State Constable Richbourg selected a posse of twelve resolute young men, all of whom are members of the several military companies of this city. The Governor chartered a special train, on which the posse, armed with Winchester rifles, and commanded by Captain Richbourg, left this city for Cash's depot. These proceedings have been kept so secret that it is quite certain that neither Cash nor his friends in Chesterfield county have any information of the movement.

It is the intention of Captain Richbourg to take the murderer by surprise, surround the house, and demand the surrender of Cash. Should he refuse to give himself up the posse will fire. As soon as he is arrested he will be brought by special train to this city for safe keeping. Judge Melton, United States District Attorney for South Carolina, said to-night that he had been retained by Col. Cash as counsel for the defense of his son; that under his (Melton's) advice young Cash would decline to give himself up until such time as advised by his counsel.

Bogah Cash has escaped to the swamp, but Colonel Cash, father of Bogan, is a captive. The posse of twelve armed men, commanded by Chief State Constable Richbourg, under orders from the Governor to proceed to Chesterfield county and capture W. B. Cash, who killed W. H. Richards, Town Marshal of Cheraw, and whom the Governor had proclaimed a fugitive from justice, arrived at Cash's place early this morning and surrounded his residence. Colonel E. B. Cash, the father of the fugitive, was arrested. Bogan Cash, who was sleeping in an outbuilding, escaped into the swamps, which are now being searched. E. B. Cash, on discovering the picket at daylight, armed himself and attempted to escape. He ran against a member of the posse, who leveled his rifle and compelled Cash to drop his weapon.

Mischievous Malaria.

To say that malaria is *mischievous* is to put it very mildly. It is all that and more. It is cunning, deceitful, treacherous, sly, and underhanded. It does its work in the dark, and in such a sly way that much of the mischief is done before it is discovered. It saps the foundations of a healthy system. It robs the blood of its vitality, demoralizes the liver, confounds the stomach, and makes the victim wish he were in his grave. It is sad to see people sit down in their misery, content to be the victims of mischievous malaria, and thinking that nothing can be done for them. The power of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS over the mischiefs of malaria has been so amply proved that there is no reason why anybody who can procure a bottle of this Prince of Tonics shall suffer. Great is the power of malaria, and great are its disastrous effects. But greater far is the beneficent influence of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. The preparation of iron in this favorite family remedy can be taken without ruining the teeth or producing constipation and headache. 1

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION!

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The year 1884 will include the most stirring and interesting events, very likely, of the next ten years. It will cover the proceedings of Congress usually called the President-making Congress, which will run into midsummer; the canvass in both parties for the Presidential nomination; the proceedings of the great National Conventions to nominate candidates; the exciting Presidential canvass, certain to follow; the ELECTION and its RESULT, which we believe will be the success of the Democratic candidates.

We have made this great reduction in the price of THE WEEKLY POST with a view to its increased efficiency in the Presidential canvass. Every subscriber can add one or more names by a little effort. THE WEEKLY POST is now one of the largest, best and cheapest papers in the country.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WONDERFUL

BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney and Urinary Cure
BUCHU-PAIBA

A quick, complete cure for CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, in male or female; Paralysis, Diabetes, GRAVEL, Difficulty of holding or passing Urine, Brick Dust, Turbid Urine deposits, Stinging, Smarting, Bright's Disease, Irritation, Inflammation, Pains in the Back and Thighs, Dragging Down, Ulcers, Tumors, &c.

The only remedy that has ever been devised for the successful treatment of ENLARGEMENT OF THE PROSTATE GLAND. Prescribed by Physicians and used in Hospitals. Please note that "Buchu-paiba" is not a "cure all," but strictly for Kidney, Bladder and Urinary affections.

CINCINNATI, May 31, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

SIR:—I have been having a serious time for 8 months now past with my kidneys, bladder and prostate gland; I was under treatment of my family physician for 3 months, and then saw your advertisement in the papers of "Buchu-paiba"; I commenced taking it, and have taken 11 bottles of it; my general health is good; am 56 years old; I had a serious time all winter, and my friends thought I was gone; since I have been about again I have had numerous inquiries from my acquaintances and from some strangers, and in all cases I have told them to get "Buchu-paiba," and know several gentlemen right in my neighborhood who say it has helped them wonderously. C. F. KENDALL.

NEW GLASGOW, Nova Scotia, May 17, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS.

For 5 years, I have had, at times, blood in my water and burning pain when voiding urine; when walking or working for a half hour brings on bleeding; when I walk or ride on a rocky road, I have terrible pain; I have taken doctor's medicine for 3 years without much benefit; I have taken many patent advertised remedies without effect; there is a sandy dust deposit from urine—sticks to chamber. I have used 8 bottles of "Buchu-paiba"; it did me more good than all the others; my age is 71 years; have been a strong, hearty man till this trouble came on me. I write this in my way I can get the "Buchu-paiba" cheaper, as the duty when imported into this country is 50 per cent.

Yours truly, JOHN ANDREW FRASER.

BIRKENGHAM, Conn., June, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS.

I pass a sediment in urine and bloody chunks, and when I catch slightest cold it is much worse; was under treatment three months, and bold the parts in an attempt to relieve myself; I am a great deal better since I began using "Buchu-paiba"; there is some little sediment yet, but not near so much, and scarcely ever any bloody lumps pass now. I will say too, that formerly my water came often but only little at a time, and I almost killed myself—now I can urinate using "Buchu-paiba," hold my urine an hour with comfort. My age is 56.

Yours truly, JOHN O. KING.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6, 1882.

After trying quite a number of physicians, and to no avail, I thought I would give your medicine a fair trial. I have been troubled with a constant dripping for quite awhile, and stinging sensation, after passing urine; the last doctor gave me an injection, which nearly stopped my urine altogether and did me injury, so I quit it; upon seeing your advertisement of "Buchu-paiba" I purchased 3 bottles; it has done the much good; all the symptoms have vanished, except a slight dripping yet at night, but I am a hundred per cent. better than I have been in 8 years. Very respectfully yours,

C. H. COMODORE.

BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney and Urinary Cure
BUCHU-PAIBA

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 23, '83.

MR. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—In justice to "Buchu-paiba" I will say it certainly is a success as a remedy in urinary complaints, at least such as I have been troubled with, called Cystitis or inflammation and irritation of the neck of the Bladder; I have spent many dollars and much time in efforts to cure or even materially relieve myself of this annoying complaint; my druggist recommended me to try "Buchu-paiba"; I reluctantly did so, but am thankful that I did; I am completely rid of the trouble now, and shall ever speak well of "Buchu-paiba." Respectfully yours,

———, Attorney-at-Law.

MR. RAINS, of Texas—71 years of age—has been treated for years for disease of the bladder, and given up as incurable; having irritation, inflammation, incontinence of urine, difficulty of passing the same, necessitating constant use of catheter, also enlargement of prostate and passage of blood and pus matter. This man is one of the many who have been treated all to no purpose, and finally given up as incurable. As a last resort have tried PROF. CHAPIN'S "BUCHU-PAIBA," with what result you see below in his letter. He writes under date Dec. 9th.

"Enclosed find five dollars, please send the amount in "BUCHU-PAIBA." It is doing me a great deal of good—DON'T DELAY SENDING IT, as I will be out before I can get it.

"H. A. RAINS, Rusk, TEXAS."

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 27, '78.

E. S. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—I must confess to a prejudice, as a rule, to Patent Medicines, but at the urgent request of Mr. Smith, of Smith & Bell, Druggists here, I have tried your medicine known as Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"; have been suffering for years with a chronic inflammation of the Bladder, which baffled doctors, yielding to no treatment or medicine. I must say I was surprised at the quick relief given me by "Buchu-paiba," and still further that I am apparently entirely cured. I can but thank you, and will add what I can in making the virtues of this remarkable preparation known.

———, Ex-Mayor, Newark, N. J.

GALVESTON, TEX., Feb. 16, '81.

DR. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—Have suffered many years with great pain and scalding in making water and a difficulty in passing the same, and there is a thick, stringy sediment in the urine; every cold I get aggravates the trouble. I have spent a deal of money with doctors and on medicines; saw your advertisement of Chapin's "Buchu-paiba" in the *Galveston News*; went and got one bottle; it has relieved me very much, and so I got 6 bottles for $5; am on the third bottle; it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines I have used; it acts like a charm in my case. T. P. LUCAS.

BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney and Urinary Cure
BUCHU-PAIBA

JERSEY CITY, Feb. 1879.

[Personal interview.] "Caught cold Presidential election; out late; riding on wet seats; settled in my bladder; suffered ever since; been treated by local physicians, by best in New York and Brooklyn, to no purpose; tried every remedy could hear of; *Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"* has done me more good than all; the only thing that has given relief; am now much better; the trouble is a spot not larger than a thumb-nail, neck of bladder, which smarts, pains and stings, and some difficulty in passing urine." In afterwards said: "If I'm never cured, it makes my life tolerable, for which, if no more, I am thankful."

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3d.	Tilting Ice Water Set, hand chased or chased satin, with Gold-lined Slop and Cup	25.00
4th.	Tilting Ice Water Set, engraved, with Gold lined, Movable Slop and Cup	22.00
5th.	Toilet Stand, fine Decorated Bottle	21.00
6th.	Fruit Stand, Rich Decorated Glass, either Blue or Amber	17.00
7th.	Tete-a-Tete Set, 3 pieces, fine Amber Glass, Hand Engraved	12.50
8th.	Bell Castor, Chased Bell Handles. The bell can readily be detached from the Handle	10.50
9th.	Ice Pitcher, Cuts, Chased, Double Walled	10.00
10th.	Cake Stand, Chased and Gold-lined	7.00
11th.	Fruit Stand, Rock Crystal Glass, beautifully cut	7.00

The manufacturers of the Celebrated Day's Soap will give on the 1st of May, 1884, the above costly and beautiful premiums to the persons making out the largest list of words from the words DAY'S CELEBRATED SOAP. The conditions are:

1st. All lists must be accompanied by a **2 Cent Stamp** for return postage, and the written statement that you have and are now using the **Day's Soap** in your family, and the name and address of the grocer from whom you buy it.

2d. Words must be written plainly and numbered.

3d. No words counted in which letters are used not found in the words **Day's Celebrated Soap.**

4th. All lists must be in by the first of May, as the premiums will be given on that day.

5th. The premiums will be given in rotation according to largest list of words.

6th. Write your name and address plainly on list, and for further information and instructions enclose **2 Cent Stamp.**

This offer is made to induce you to try and use the **Purest** and **Best Soap Made.** By its use you have **no boiling, no scalding, no heat, no steam,** and your washing done in one-half the usual time. **DAY'S SOAP** must be used as directed. Directions will be found on each wrapper. The **Day's Soap** can be had of leading wholesale and retail grocers throughout the United States. Elegantly finished cards given by with **Day's Soap.**

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FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF SECOND-HAND Boilers in good order, ranging from 24 to 42 inches in diameter, and from 10 to 28 feet, double tined and cylinder. Boiler Inspector's certificate of test with each boiler. Also, a large stock of new boilers on hand. Repairing done promptly at the West Point Boiler Works, corner Twenty-third and Smallman sts. S. MUNNO.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EXECUTORS NOTICE—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Joseph Greer, deceased, late of Collier township, Allegheny county, Pa., notice is hereby given to all parties owing said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said decedent's estate will present the same, probated, to J. NELSON EWING, Executor.

Oakdale Station, Pa.

mr1-6tW

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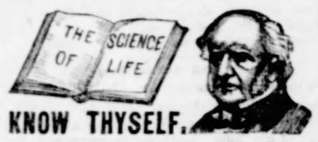

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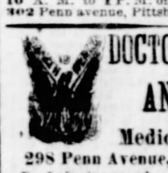

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ANOTHER CHAPTER

On the Star Route Crookedness Related by Wayne MacVeagh.

President Arthur's Low Estimate of Sentimental Politicians.

Dorsey's Hatred to the Ex-Attorney General.

And His Desperate Attempt to Have Him Removed From Office.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—The House Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Justice, continued the examination of ex-Attorney General MacVeagh to-day. He was asked to explain the talk he had with the President on the political effect the prosecution of the Star Route men would have, which Mr. James referred to yesterday.

Mr. MacVeagh stated that he did have a conversation with President Garfield in regard to the political bearing the investigations and prosecutions would have. He warned the President that it would strike some of his political friends in high places; would affect some men who were prominent in his election, and who, it was reported, held letters which the President would not desire to be made public. Witness explained the great gravity there was politically in the step proposed, as there was at that time a division of the Republican party, and he thought it might hazard its future. He advised hesitancy in beginning such prosecutions. Among those who had been prominent in political work and held high position before the country, and whom witness referred to were Senator Dorsey, General Brady and Senator Kellogg. Subsequently witness told the attorney of Senator Dorsey that papers had been found in the Department which were unfortunate to the Senator, and must be explained, although at that time there was nothing found upon which an indictment could be framed. He told Dorsey, also, that there must be an investigation and that it must be by a grand jury; that that could not injure him if he were innocent. The matter, he stated, was one of great distress to President Garfield, and he consented to being made aware by the officers of the Department of all the steps taken in the investigations, the issuance of warrants, proposed arrests, etc. He spoke of meeting Colonel Ingersoll and Senator Dorsey in Postmaster General James' room one day and having some words with Senator Dorsey, in which the latter stated that it was not President Garfield's desire that the matter be settled by a judicial investigation.

DORSEY WANTED HIM REMOVED.

The efforts of Senator Dorsey to have him turned out of the Cabinet were dwelt upon by witness, and the use of the affidavit of Rerdell referred to. The grounds upon which he demanded the removal of witness were that he was generally a bad man. The witness then entered into a lengthly account of the circumstances which led to his departure from the Cabinet, which was attributable to the President's apparent sympathy with the Star Route men. Witness cited the intimate relations of Hugh Hastings, Geo. C. Gorham and other sympathizers with Star Routers prior to the assassination, and the fact that they supported Mr. Arthur before the assassination and were cordially received afterwards. He thought these gentlemen must have great influence with President Arthur; that it would not be unnatural that he should take them into his confidence, as they had always supported him and his side of politics; witness did not desire to remain in the Cabinet. He understood, however, that President Arthur desired that the prosecutions be continued under him as they were begun. He suggested to the President that it would be better to have another Attorney General, as the citizens of the District of Columbia, where the trials must take place, would believe that if he remained, and the case proceeded as before, that it was merely administering upon a dead man's estate.

THE OBJECT NOT NEAR ENOUGH TO HIS HEART.

I went to college to see my boys graduate, but received a telegram calling me back to counteract the effort of Dorsey and others to have me turned out of the Cabinet. I said that the object was not near enough to my heart to shorten my visit, and did not return until I expected to. When I returned I was informed vigorous efforts had been made to turn me out on the ground of base conduct, it even being intimated I was engaged in a plot to steal the papers sent to the President. I was only interested to know if the President had seen fit to receive such charges. He said he had declined them. These charges had been made by Rerdell.

IN ACCORD WITH THE PRESIDENT.

Before the death of the President I thought it my duty to remain. After his death I thought it my duty to leave. I was in very ardent political sympathy with Garfield on all questions about which the Republican party was so strenuously divided at Chicago. Upon every one of these questions I had been as one in hearty accord with him and opposition to Arthur, and Mr. Arthur, was well known to entertain and to have given expression to his low opinion of sentimental politicians of whom I was one, and I was known to have long entertained and expressed a very low opinion of practical politicians of which he was one, and those gentlemen certainly must have seen that the President, who had called me here and had sustained me under great obloquity and abuse in these prosecutions, being now dead and buried, I was in no position whatever to bring to these cases requisite moral support.

HASTINGS AND GORHAM AGAINST HIM.

The opinion of these gentlemen was intensified by the newspapers edited by Hastings and Gorham. They had steadily taken side with Arthur, and as steadily opposed me with as mean words as their tongues could express. When Arthur came here I found him in close affiliation with these editors. When you gentlemen consider these things and when you add the condition of affairs as they existed in the District of Columbia, I think you will see the impropriety of my remaining in the prosecution against such gentlemen. At first President Arthur agreed with Gorham and others that I ought to retire, but subsequently he saw his way clear to ask me to remain. The reports of unfriendliness between President Arthur and myself were untrue. Nothing but the utmost kindness and friendliness existed. MacVeagh said he desired to have District Attorney Corkhill removed, but the President differed with him, and said Corkhill should remain to prosecute Guiteau. Witness did not consider $100 per day an unreasonable compensation for attorneys in the Star Route cases.

"It was reported that Garfield proposed your removal from the Cabinet," said Mr. Springer. "Will you explain that?"

DID NOT SEEK THE OFFICE.

"I came into the Cabinet as President Garfield's choice. I never allowed anybody to ask the President for my appointment and took means to let him know I did not seek the place. I cannot believe he contemplated any such act. If he did, I made it easy for him at one time to dispense with my services. He made an appointment in my department while I was absent that I objected to. He knew I must go out if the appointment remained. had tendered my resignation. The night before he was shot he was exceptionally kind and cordial. I had no reason to doubt from the moment I entered his Cabinet till he died, but that I had his confidence to the fullest extent. He compiled with my wishes in the case of appointment and induced me to remain."

Ex-Senator Spencer is expected to appear before the committee to-morrow.

KEIFER'S POSITION

WASHINGTON, March 6.—General Boynton made a great point in in his case to-day against ex-Speaker Keifer by completely destroying the character of the witnesses, upon whom the latter depended for corroboration of his charge that Boynton made a corrupt proposition to him in reference to the McGarrahan claim. These witnesses were John W. Elder, Charles Garfield, a cousin of the late President, and A. J. Works. It was proved by the records of the courts in New York City that Elder had pleaded guilty to the charge of collecting money under false pretenses by personating a detective named Elder. Garfield admitted that he had been arrested for burglary in DeKalb county, Indiana, in 1880. He was not tried, and the inference was that he got off because his cousin, James A., was a candidate for President. Works was not put on the stand by Keifer because after he had been brought here by Elder the fact came out that he had served a term in the Penitentiary in New York. The letter produced by Brewster Cameron which Keifer had written to the Department of Justice, recommending Elder for a place and giving him a character, also had a damaging effect on Keifer, in view of the fact that the latter had testified before the Committee that he knew little of Elder. The reputation of the latter is that he is a professional witness, and the theory is that he brought Garfield and Works here in order to extract money from Keifer, and it appears from the testimony of Coleman, Keifer's lawyer, that he succeeded in obtaining $120 for expenses and time. These witnesses are a bad lot and Keifer injured his cause by bringing them to testify. He either connived with them or was imposed upon and he is placed in the unfortunate dilemma that he is either a knave or fool, at least that is the current comment on the events of the day. Even members of the Investigation Committee are outspoken that Keifer is in a bad box.

LORILLARD RETIRES.

The Great American Turfman About to Draw Out.

NEW YORK, March 9.—The *Tribune* has the following: Racing men heard yesterday with regret that all the thoroughbreds belonging to George L. Lorillard and his country seat with the training stables and track at Islip, Long Island, are for sale. No announcement has been made of the fact, but the news was quietly circulated in the clubs. Mr. Lorillard's determination to retire from racing is due to his health, which has been bad for many years. He spends his winters in his villa at St. Augustine, Fla., and is there now. When he went south, at the close of the autumn, he had become so weak that it was feared he might not live to return.

Mr. Lorillard's retirement from the American turf will be almost as serious a blow as the retirement of Lord Falmouth will prove to that of England. No men on either side of the ocean have done more than Lord Falmouth and George L. Lorillard to sustain the best interests of racing, no colors have been more popular than theirs, and no owners have had better horses. Among the conquerors that have borne the familiar blue and orange of Westbrook to brilliant triumphs have been Tom Ochiltree, Duke of Magenta, Sensation, Spinaway, Grenada, Loulanier, Danger, Harold, Ferida Monitor and Louisette. These were the stars of the Westbrook stable, but there has been a big galaxy of lesser lights. For the last three years the many successes of the Dwyer Brothers have a little dimmed the glories of Westbrook, but before Luke Blackburn, Hindoo and Miss Woodford had shown themselves superior to all rivalry, the position of George L. Lorillard as the leader of the American turf and the winner of more big stakes and handicaps than any other owner seemed unassailable. Mr. Lorillard's face and figure and his frank, hearty manner were familiar on all the great Eastern race-courses. He was extremely lame from hip disease, and either a heavy cane or a crutch was always in use. It often happened that he was so weak that he was unable to get out of his carriage, and he has seen some of the best races his horses ever ran while hardly able to sit erect on the cushions.

In 1882 Mr. Lorillard decided to reduce his stable, which had been the largest in the country, except that of his brother Pierre. The latter bred many of his racers at his immense stud farm Rancocas, at Jobstown, N. J., but George L. Lorillard never bought any stallions or mares for breeding. The sires and dams in his paddocks were all his own retired racers. His stable was recruited by purchases at all the principal yearly sales. Wyndham Walden was his buyer, and no better judge of a race-horse attended these sales. While he would bid high for a good animal he was never led into foolish extravagance. Mr. Walden was a wonderfully successful trainer of two-year-olds, and in the great days of Westbrook it was not uncommon for the blue and orange to be first, second and third in a race. He set up a racing stable of his own in Maryland in 1883.

Mr. Lorillard's Westbrook farm at Islip, L. I., adjoins that of W. K. Vanderbilt. It contains a thousand acres, but not more than one-half of this is cleared. All the stables, buildings, orchards and gardens are in admirable condition. Some of his horses are on Walden's farm in Maryland, and others are at Westbrook. The stallions are Tom Ochiltree, winner of the Centennial stakes in 1876, and of many cups of other famous races; and Sensation, the magnificent son of Leamington, as good a race-horse as ever trod the American turf. Sensation was never beaten, but shelly hoofs compelled his retirement after his first year. Among the thoroughbreds in training are Monitor, one of the most successful horses in the country and a veteran campaigner, and Reveller, Louisette and Thackeray, all two-year-olds. Louisette was generally considered the best of the eastern two-year-olds last season, and Reveller was little inferior, while Thackeray won some excellent races.

Mr. Lorillard is still President of the Monmouth Park Racing Association.

"My brother," said Pierre Lorillard last evening, "is a very sick man, I am sorry to say. He will not return from Florida until the warm weather comes again. The responsibility attendant upon the management of his stables has naturally become irksome to him. Long Island does not agree with him, and I have strongly advised him to sell out. He agrees with me that it is best to do so. The Long Island property includes about 1,000 acres, and is certainly worth more than he asks for it. It cost my brother more. He offers the place and the horses for $200,000. I do not understand that this includes either Sensation or Spinaway, who are now in Maryland because they winter better there than further North."

A PREACHER WHO CAN SHOOT:

Not With His Mouth But With Revolver and Gun.

Feats of Marksmanship Never Equaled by Carver or Bogardus.

Rev. W. L. McGrew, a young Methodist minister of Somerset county, was in Pittsburgh this week on a visit to friends. He was the guest of Rev. Riley, of the South Side. On Thursday evening he went to Finleyville, Washington county, on a visit. Rev. McGrew is well known in Western Pennsylvania. He is a native of West Elizabeth, in this county. He has been a member of the Methodist ministry for probably twelve or fifteen years, maybe longer. It is not of his ability as a minister, but of his marvelous skill in shooting that this brief article will treat. Many of his acquaintances do not know that he is probably the finest marksman in America, not excepting Carver and Bogardus. From boyhood he has been passionately fond of firearms, and the expertness, celerity and accuracy with which he can handle a revolver, shot gun or rifle, entitle him to rank in their use without a known equal. He has never sought to make any display of his acquirements in this respect, because he has not coveted notoriety. Target shooting has been pursued as a pleasant pastime in his hours of recreation, and with no thought or desire of ever being brought to public notice by it. But the eats which he accomplishes with ease are so incredible that THE POST is certain he will pardon its relation of some of them purely as a matter of interest to its readers.

Bogardus and Carver have never accomplished anything with shot gun or rifle which Rev. McGrew has not been able to duplicate. But he can teach them feats which, whether they can execute them or not, they have never attempted. One of these is the breaking with a repeating rifle of two ordinary glass drinking goblets thrown into the air together before either falls to the ground. He cuts one of the goblets in twain at the stem, lowers his rifle to his hip to throw out the empty shell and reload, and then breaks the globe of the other. He admits his inability to break both at the stems, but is serene under the knowledge that he has never heard of any one able to duplicate even this feat.

Another thing he does is to shoot through the mouth of a pop-bottle thrown up in the air and knock the bottom out. The bottle is thrown so that at every revolution the mouth is presented to him. He shoots with a rifle through the mouth and knocks the bottom out. It takes a quick eye, steady nerves and accurate judgment, but Rev. McGrew does it.

These feats he says are comparatively easy of accomplishment. One that is still more difficult is to shoot with a repeating rifle two glass balls thrown in opposite directions from a trap. At the county fair last fall at Somerset he was invited to give a public exhibition of his skill. He consented to do so, provided the event should not be surrounded with any circumstances that would detract from the dignity of his calling. On that occasion he first broke thirty single balls thrown from a trap, hitting everyone at the first fire. Then he tried his hand at fifteen double balls, and broke every pair. Of the sixty balls he did not miss one. All this was done with a rifle. Ex-Gov. Hoyt was a witness of the exhibition, and pronounced it the most phenomenal display of marksmanship he had ever seen.

These are only a few illustrations of the capacity of Rev. McGrew in this line. His feats with revolver and shot gun are as wonderful as those with the rifle.

Frantic Attempts to Escape the Gallows.

(Atlanta (Ga.) Special.)

David McClain, white, was hanged in an open field near Trader's Hill, Charlton county, on Friday at noon, for the murder of William F. Saxton, February 5, 1879. The execution was witnessed by fully four thousand persons, most of whom were blacks. Since the time when it became evident that his fate was inevitable McClain has been gradually growing more and more maniacal, and when he was led to the gallows it was found necessary to shackle his arms and feet and load his neck with a heavy iron collar. Throughout his march to the scaffold McClain frothed at the mouth like a wild beast, and made superhuman efforts to harm his attendants and to secure his liberty. On the gibbet he was too excited to make a connected speech, and gave vent to a series of piercing shrieks and appeals to Heaven. It was found necessary to carry him to the drop, but he was swung off without bungling and died without apparent struggle, the neck being broken by the fall.

The crime for which McClain died was a most wanton one. New fuel was added to an old grude existing between himself and Saxton by a frivolous quarrel over the ownership of a small pile of fence rails, worth scarcely a dollar. The night after this quarrel McClain went to Saxton's house and decoying him out to the gate shot him dead in the presence of his family. He then fled to Florida, but revealing his guilt to a woman he married there, was betrayed, arrested, tried and hanged, as already narrated.

Would See Him Later.

(From the Merchant Traveler.)

A swell who had been paying devoted attention to a rich banker's daughter finally interviewed the old gentleman on the subject. After a few preliminary remarks he said:

"I love your daughter, sir, and want to marry her."

"Ah, is that so!" replied the father, looking at him sharply over his glasses. "I'm not surprised at it. She's a good girl."

"I know it, sir, and it was her goodness which won me from the first."

"Ahem, yes—I've heard you had some very extravagant habits, and some as bad as they were extravagant."

"I've not been a saint, sir, but when I am married and brought under the tender influence of a good and loving woman I shall reform."

"I am glad to hear that: it would be unpleasant for your wife if you didn't. Were you aware sir, that when I give you my daughter I give you with her $25,000 in United States bonds? $25,000 sir!"

"I was not aware of that, sir, but it would make no difference to me. Pecuniary considerations do not enter into my calculations at all, sir. Love is of far more importance, sir, and it is a wife, not a bank account I am looking for. Money is mere trash, sir."

"Don't give yourself away, young man: don't give yourself away. I said *when* I gave you my daughter, I'd give you the money; but you see I am not going to give you my daughter and that changes the aspect of affairs very materially. Good morning. Call around after you have been reformed about fifteen years. Au revoir.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs Brown's Bronchial Troches, like all really good things, are frequently imitated. *The genuine are sold only in boxes.*

THE HANCOCK CAMPAIGN.

Account Books of the Democratic National Committee Thrown Open.

(New York Sun.)

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Several important things, as yet unknown to the country, occurred at the recent meeting of the Democratic National Committee in this city. For instance, the Treasurer of the committee reported every reasonable claim upon him adjusted and paid in full, and $1,800 cash in his hands. The books were there to show every dollar of receipts and every dollar of the expenditures. There was nothing to conceal, either as to where the money came from or where it went to.

Shortly after the Presidential election of 1880 it was charged by many Democrats, and the charge was elaborated in a prominent Democratic newspaper of the West, that the Hon. Samuel J. Tilden, piqued at the failure of the Democracy to force upon him a nomination which he had formally and voluntarily declined, secretly endeavored to effect Gen. Hancock's defeat, working particularly through his trusty friends in the all-important State of New York.

If any member of the National Committee was weak enough to believe this charge, what must have been his surprise, upon looking at the books placed before him, to find that sums were subscribed and paid as follows:

By Samuel J. Tilden of New York	$51,500
By W. Barnum, of Connecticut	40,000
By W. L. Scott, of Pennsylvania	43,000
By Henry B. Payne, of Ohio	20,000
By Oliver H. Payne, of Ohio	31,000
By W. J. Gordon, of Ohio	5,000

These gentlemen are all, in political parlance, "Tilden men," and yet they were among the most liberal contributors to the fund raised to pay the legitimate expenses of Gen. Hancock's campaign. If Samuel J. Tilden and his friends desired the defeat of Gen. Hancock, they chose a most unusual method of carrying their desires into effect.

GARFIELD'S ASSASSINATION.

How Lawyer Cooke Came to Warn Garfield and why He did it.

Ex-Postmaster-General James made something of a sensation in Springer's Committee-room on Wednesday by declaring that Garfield's assassination was predicted by William A. Cooke on the Wednesday preceding the Saturday when Garfield was shot. He first alluded to this in a general statement which he read to the Committee. Cooke, at the time described by James, was the chief counsel for the prosecution of the Star Route people. The *World* correspondent interviewed Mr. Cook and obtained a statement which concludes as follows:

In the interview that did take place with General Garfield I did take occasion, towards the close of the talk, to give him a general warning. I did not pretend to have any special information of any impending danger, but from the general talk of the time; from comments of the newspapers, and from the threats reported in the ordinary channels of gossip, I had noted that there was a very bitter feeling worked up against the President. I called his attention to these general facts, but made no reference to any peculiar class of clients of mine, and said nothing to indicate that I had any private information upon the subject or that I could obtain any. I called the attention of the President to one fact, and that was there were a number of Western desperadoes in the regular employ of the Star Route contractors, and that, considering the high state of political excitement growing out of the struggle between the Stalwarts and Half-breeds, some weak mind might be influenced to do him deadly harm. I then said to the President, after summing up the situation:—

'If I were in your place, I would be very careful of my public movements.' General Garfield turned towards me in a startled sort of a way and said:—"Oh, I don't think there is any danger," and this ended this part of the conversation."

Mr. Cook was asked:—"Do you think, then, that Guiteau may have had accomplices?"

"I am not prepared to say that he had or had not. But there is certainly a mystery connected with the assassination. It is a significant fact that no attempt has been made to solve it. I have had great experience, as every one will concede, in criminal practice. At the time of the assassination of Garfield I personally represented him in the Star Route prosecutions. Upon that account I felt it my duty to do what I could, professionally, to develop the fact of whether Guiteau stood alone or not. I submitted a proposition in writing to the Attorney-General, to serve without fee in the prosecution of Guiteau. This proposition was not accepted. The District Attorney appeared to be afraid that some one would rob him of his glory in this prosecution, and for that reason, I understand, my proposition was not accepted. Guiteau was treated in a different manner than any other criminal. In the first place he was isolated from all visitors, and was not permitted for a long time to see counsel or any of his friends. The branch of inquiry to which I have alluded was never entered upon in any degree."

Calhoun's Last Days.

(Ben Perley Poore.)

In the early spring of 1850, Mr. Calhoun began to fail. Age and disease had made sad impress upon his naturally sharp features, and the wreck of the body contrasted painfully with the powerful glimmerings of intellect which yet flashed from everything subject to his touch. Mr. Webster also looked worn and feeble; and that step which, five years before, trod with elastic firmness of a conqueror, now bears him almost totteringly to his seat in the chamber. Mr. Clay on the contrary, wore well. In truth, his cheeks bloomed like the sunmark of a peach, and all his acts—physical and mental—betrayed the invincible Harry of twenty years past.

As the spring advanced Mr. Calhoun grew worse. He was conscious of his approaching end, and met death with fortitude and serenity. His physician said that his was an overworked mind, dwelling too long and too anxiously on the object. His one thought was for his country, the strength of his intellect ever running in this one narrow channel, which deepened itself until its banks caved in and death ensued. One of the last directions he gave was to a dutiful son, who had been attending him, to put away some manuscript which had been written a short time before under his dictation. His remains lay in state in the old Congress house, opposite the Capitol, where he was boarding when he died. The corpse was in full citizen's dress and lay on a low couch covered with a pall, his long grey locks spreading over the pillow. Before the funeral services the remains were placed in a metallic coffin similar to that used for the interment of Mrs. Madison. The pane of glass in the upper part permitted the face of the deceased to be seen, and a wreath of flowers lay across his breast.

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MR. OLE BULL'S little daughter Olea, now twelve years old, inherits something of her father's fiddling facility, and is going with her mother for a summer's visit to Norway, attempting concerts, probably, in some of the principal places.

THE ex-Sheriff of Iredell county, N. C., Mr. W. F. Wasson, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has improved my digestion and general health."

NOT FOR BLAINE NOR BAYNE.

The Ring Setting Up the Political Pins Against Both.

Preliminary Work at the Republican County Committee Meeting on Saturday.

There was more, much more, than appeared on the surface in the meeting on Saturday afternoon in the Common Council Chamber of the Republican County Committee. The result means two things, if they can be accomplished: First, anti-Blaine delegates from the Twenty-second and Twenty-third Congressional districts to the Chicago Convention; second, the defeat of Thomas M. Bayne for renomination to Congress. The meeting was largely attended by members as well as spectators. Judge Fetterman presided. When he had called the Committee to order a paper, signed by 60 of the most prominent citizens of the Twenty-third district, and especially of Allegheny City, was handed to him. In brief it was a request that the Committee, as the representative of the local Republican organization, make arrangements for an election by the people in the Twenty-third district of delegates to a convention whose only duty should be to elect delegates to the Chicago Convention. This was a proper request, providing for an eminently fair proceeding, but the Committee refused to grant it, and its advocates were sneered at and howled down. The Committee gave the petition no further attention at that time than to receive and file it.

R. C. Elliott then offered a resolution providing for primaries on March 25th, and Senatorial and Legislative district conventions on April 1st, to elect delegates to the State Convention on April 16th; also that these delegates should meet in Harrisburg on April 10th, six days before the State Convention, and elect delegates to represent the Twenty-second and Twenty-third Congressional districts in the Chicago Convention. This resolution had been prayerfully thought over and carefully prepared beforehand, and was thrown out as a feeler as much as anything else, to draw fire, and thus develop to what extent the Committee was loaded. Mr. McLaughlin offered an amendment that the primaries be held on Friday, March 29th, and the Conventions on Tuesday, April 1st. This amendment was accepted.

J. M. McDonald, of the First ward, Allegheny, who had previously asked that the roll be called, to ascertain whether the Committee was packed, and which request was refused, offered another amendment, providing that each Congressional district should separately elect delegates to the Chicago Convention by the Crawford county system. C. L. Magee also had an amendment, and of course he was recognized by the Chair to the exclusion of McDonald. Mr. Magee's amendment provided that the delegates to the Senatorial and Legislative Conventions should meet in their respective Congressional districts within five days after their election and choose two delegates from each district to the Chicago Convention.

Sol Schoyer—I understand from that, Mr. President, that Mr. Magee's amendment denies the petition of these people in the Twenty-third Congressional district. I don't live in that district, but these Republicans have a legal right to what they demand. By granting their request it will save a great deal of hard feeling on the eve of a Presidential struggle. If they want to hold their own Convention they can do it, and in the interests of harmony and promotion of good order, I think it would be well to ask Mr. Magee to withdraw his amendment.

This raised a prolonged howl, rising above which came a dozen voices with interrogations of Mr. Schoyer. Captain Jim Walker yelled: "Does he represent the Stalwart Republicans of Allegheny?" Another asked, "Are the signers of that petition Republicans?"

Mr. Schoyer—I recognize some of the names as those of persons who have always been stalwart in the Republican faith; others have lately been known as Independents. But that is not important. We must avoid factional fights this year, and to do that we cannot withhold justice from any members of the party. It is best to harmonize all elements, I think. You may force them to hold a convention, and if they do and send delegates to Chicago they will be recognized.

Mr. Magee followed Mr. Schoyer with a speech in favor of his amendment. He said that the rule of the National Convention made it optional how National delegates should be elected and in his amendment on the ignoring of the Allegheny petition there was no attempt to contravene those rules. He held that delegates to the State Convention are as much the representatives of the party as the delegates who would attend a Congressional district convention. The County Committee was also composed of delegates elected by the people and directly responsible to them. Any person can call a district convention, but to make that call authoritative there must be a head. That head is the County Committee, and if the delegates are sent to Chicago who are elected in any other way than that laid down by the County Committee they cannot hope to be admitted.

Mr. Schoyer replied that heretofore delegates to the National Convention had been chosen at State conventions. This rule has been changed, and he insisted that it now was the right of the people to express their preferences through congressional conventions.

Mr. Magee demanded to know who had the authority to prescribe the method if it did not rest with the County Committee.

Mr. Schoyer replied that the power was with the people of the district

Mr. Magee—This committee calls Congressional conventions that nominate candidates for Congress. There never was any objection to that, and there will not be any to the plan I have proposed. I now call for the yeas and nays.

J. Ewing Speer—The amendment of Mr. Magee simply provides that the Legislative and Senatorial delegates shall hold little conventions of their own in some quiet place and do exactly what they see fit, without regard to the wishes of the people. That is not what we want. Let us have a fair fight. The Twenty-third District asks only what is clearly its right. We want the option of voting for district delegates. This thing of packing conventions has been carried on long enough. Let us have a fair expression of sentiment. We were misrepresented four years ago, and this is an attempt to apply the gag again. More than that, it is an attempt to drag in more than one proposition. We want no more masked batteries. Let us draw the fire right in front.

Magee's amendment was finally adopted, then McLaughlin's, and then the original resolution as amended by a vote of 166 yeas to 13 nays. After adopting a minute, offered by Mr. Magee, in memory of the late Gen. Moorhead, the Committee adjourned.

Cheerful Conversation is one of the pleasantest amenities of life. But a fluent talker whose "gems of thought" drop from lips which disclose yellow teeth going to rack and ruin, makes less impression than he or she otherwise would. Bear this in mind, conversationalists, and lend added force to your utterances by keeping your teeth white and pure with SOZODONT, wholesomest and most thorough of tooth preparations, which removes tartar, renders the gums healthy and purifies the breath.

CHICKENS RETURNING TO ROOST.

General Baily's Chicago Policy as Viewed in Fayette County.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

UNIONTOWN, March 9.—State Treasurer Silas M. Baily got knocked clean out of water at the Republican primaries in this, his own, county yesterday. Four years ago Mr. Baily was elected a delegate from this county to the Harrisburg Convention. There he was made a delegate to Chicago, and at Chicago he betrayed his district by voting uninterruptedly against Blaine. He is forenest Blaine still. The General probably thought the people had forgotten all about his conduct at Chicago, but they hadn't, as he found out yesterday. The chickens are coming home in fine shape to roost, and there isn't any delicacy in the clucking and crowing that's marking their return. The primaries yesterday were for the election of delegates to the convention which meets to-morrow to elect delegates to the State Convention, and to appoint delegates to a district convention to elect delegates to Chicago. The Blaine people swept the platter. They have carried all but one district in half the country heard from, and it is estimated will carry 35 out of the entire 38 districts. In this borough the Blaine delegates have a majority of 140. In the East ward the anti-Blaine candidate got but 35 votes out of 140. In Brownsville W. C. Steele and John Cunningham, whom Baily had set up, were sat down upon with fearful force. Bridgeport and Connellsville also went for Blaine. Altogether it was a great day for the friends of "the Plumed Knight." Whether they will be shrewd enough to garner to morrow the fruits of yesterday's victory remains to be seen. Hon. J. K. Ewing, a personal friend of Blaine, is a candidate for delegate to Chicago in the interest of the latter.

The appointment of a postmaster for Uniontown was an element in yesterday's conflict. Baily wanted to carry the county convention as a practical demonstration to Arthur that Charley Rush is the proper party for postmaster. Sturgis, also a candidate for the postoffice, was interested in defeating this scheme to prove the political impotency of the Baily Rush faction. It seems likely that the desires of Sturgis will prevail. In that event people will watch with much curious interest the process by which Sturgis will convince the astute Arthur that a Blaine delegate from this district to Chicago will help Arthur to a re-nomination There's fun ahead here in more ways than one. Sturgis and Baily have the knife in each other, and semi-occasionally each knife gets a malicious little twist. As far as the postoffice appointment is concerned it looks as if Baily would be the gainer by yesterday's work; but that is not saying Rush will be appointed. It would be a favorable opportunity just now for a dark horse or a bay mare to loom up on the home stretch. P. H.

A PIECE OF DEVILTRY.

Sensationalists Brand Lewis Leland as a Lunatic.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, March 9.—Sensational dispatches were sent out from this city last night claiming that Lewis E. Leland, widely known as one of the famous Leland Brothers, the noted hotel men, and at present the proprietor of the Sturtevant House, was confined in a private lunatic asylum. In reply to this, Mr. Leland sends the following card to the Associated Press: "The report of my being in a lunatic asylum is false in every particular. Lewis E. Leland, Sturtevant House." Mr. Leland says that the story about his insanity was the result of a malicious attempt by known parties to injure him. The statement that the Lelands failed in the management of the Coleman House is pronounced equally untrue, Mr. Leland claiming that they built up the hotel and sold it at a large profit.

The story thus sent broadcast over the country is to the effect that Leland is under restraint as a dangerous lunatic. The dispatch continues: "The fact has been a secret for some time, despite the efforts made to suppress it, but has only within the last few days become common talk of the street. Quite six months ago, when his strange actions first compelled action by friends, he was confined within the walls of a private asylum, but was discharged in a few weeks, apparently fully restored to mental and physical health. It was not long, however, before he developed a more dangerous form of mania. He became subject to spasms of violence, in one of which he attempted, it is said, to cut his own throat. It was at last impossible to ignore the fact that his being at large was a constant menace to himself and his surroundings, and it was decided to put him under restraint permanently. The disappearence and fate of Charles Delmonico just at that time hastened the action of his brother, who took charge of his affairs, and Louis E. Leland was taken to a private asylum up town, where he has since remained, a securely guarded prisoner." To illustrate the fact that malice was the cause of this attack, the despatch concludes: "The family star has been warsing for some time past."

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve used in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Piles, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case. Be sure you get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters is the oldest and best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, all disorders of the stomach and diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Kidneys and Liver.

Durno's Catarrh Snuff cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

Denton's Balsam cures Colds, Coughs, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, etc. Can be used externally as a plaster.

Willing to Be Fed.

(Arkansas Traveler.)

An old negro who operates a plantation "down in de bottoms" was asked the other day if the colored people were any better prepared now for high water than they were in 1882. "'Bout de same, an' jest 'bout ez anxious." "How, anxious?" "In wantin' it to come." "You don't mean to say they want an overflow?" "Dat's what I means. Yer see, ef dar's anything in dis worl, dat a nigger enjoys, it is to eat suthin' dat he doan hafter pay fur. He'd ruther hab half rations dat doan' cos' him er lick er work, den ter work fur ez much ez he ken eat. When dat guberment ration boat blows, yer better blebe de nigger is in his glory." "How is it with you, old man?" "Wall, sah. I'se a sorter patyotic generman myself, an' I is purfectly willin' fur de guberment ter feed me."

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Colored Candor.

(Texas Siftings.)

People in the North who judge the negro from those portrayed by "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupes are somewhat surprised when brought in contact with the actual bona fide negro. A lady from New York who imagined the negroes were very moral changed her views after hiring and discharging several. The interview with the last applicant for the vacant position of cook was about as follows:

"I want it distin ctly understood that you are not to have a friend coming to the house after dark."

"A friend comin' ter see me! Dat means one, don't it!"

"Yes."

"One gemman comin' ter see me! Why, I never has less den four comin' ter see me at ebery place in Austin I'se bin at yit."

"If I hire you not a single man must come to see you."

"Single man! Dey's all married. De las' one ob dem has 'spectable families.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Well's Health Renewer." $1

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic, for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

"Rough on Rats."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

FRED DOUGLASS'S red-headed white wife not only parts her hair on one side half an inch above her left ear, but she sits by the stove hours at a time reading the *Atlantic Monthly*. The enemies of Douglass feel fully avenged.

DIARRHEA Dysentary, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus yield at once to PERUNA.

A SINGULAR accident happened lately at a mill in Nashville, Tenn. A workman was thrown towards a circular saw, and, thinking he would strike it, died from fright. When picked up he was dead but there was no sign of a bruise on his body.

TYPHOID fever needs no medicine, but intermittent fever must have PERUNA.

THE manual training school of Toledo, Ohio, will soon be an accomplished fact, and the *Blade* of that city suggests that a department for instruction in cooking be opened in it. Such instruction would certainly seem to be in line with the idea of a manual training school.

DR. W. D. EWIN, Keyser, W. Va., says "Many esteem Brown's Iron Bitters as an excellent tonic."

A GEORGIA nurseryman is said to have realized already this season $10,000 from the sale of fruit trees grown on one acre of land.

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For Sick Stomach, bad taste, sinking spells and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For Want of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver Complaint, take PERUNA. It never fails."

"For Cramp of the Stomach or Colic, PERUNA in large doses is infallible."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits, need PERUNA."

Ask your Druggist for our pamphlet on the "Ills of Life." S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, Proprietors of PERUNA.

For Constipation and Dyspepsia, take

MAN-A-LIN.

Sold by All Druggists. Size of Bottle $1.—6 for $5.

NEW YORK, March 22, 1882.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than by medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

GENTLEMEN—Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

An Increase in Counter Business—A Better Feeling.

There was a little more movement in counter business yesterday and the feeling in the money market generally was somewhat better than for some days past. The day was one of sunshine and appeared to have the desired effect of bringing out everybody. The bankers wore a smile which went to show there was a revival of some kind in monetary affairs. Checking was about equal to deposits, all of which was something new; hence the good humor which prevailed among the bankers.

The clearing-house statement shows an increase of about 60 per cent. as compared with yesterday. The gross exchanges were $2,463,254 12, and the balances $551,131 99.

Notwithstanding the activity among the banks the brokers in stocks report business in a depressed condition—that is, there are very few, ifany, good, first class securities to be had. The demand, however, far exceeds the supply, and the moment a stock of any consequence is announced for sale it is immediately gobbled up at fancy prices. Geo. B. Hill & Co. report a sale of $11,000 Junction railroad bonds at par and accrued interest. Pittsburgh and Western stock was quoted yesterday in New York at 23½@25, equal to 11¾@12½ here, as the stock is sold double there. The 6 per cent. bonds of the company are held at 90, with sales.

Real estate dealers are still kept busy attending to the wants of their rent customers, and in consequence thereof there are but few sales being made. After April 1st business in that line will cease, and sales will then be in order, as there are a large number pending. W. A. Herron & Sons sold the McCricket place at Edgewood for James Montgomery, consisting of seven acres of ground and a house of ten rooms, for $15,000. Jas. W. Drape & Co. disposed of a lot, 49x153 feet, corner Thirty-eighth and Butler streets, with three small buildings thereon, for $10,900; also, a small house and lot on Webster avenue, city, for $2,000, and a house and lot, 20x100 feet, on Beaver avenue, Allegheny, for $3,550.

AN UNFOUNDED RUMOR.

NEW YORK, March 12.—The report received to-day from Chicago to the effect that it was probable the Pennsylvania and Erie roads would withdraw from the the Trunk line pool in consequence of the non-maintainance of rates by other members of the pool, proves unfounded. Commissioner Fink stated there was no truth whatever in the rumor, as the Association was never in a better condition or working more harmonious than at present. It was true rates were frequently cut in the eastbound traffic but he did not think any of the Trunk lines were responsible, and any charges that might be preferred would be considered at a meeting of the Presidents of the Trunk lines, to be held at his office to-morrow, which was called principally to consider the alleged non-maintenance of rates by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

The following quotations of the Philadelphia closing board yesterday have been furnished us by Geo. I. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania Railroad	50½	50¾
Reading Railroad	29 3-16	29¼
Pittsburgh, Titusville & Buffalo	85¼	85½
Lehigh Valley	71	71½
United Co.'s N. J	136	
Central Trans. Co	37½	38
A. V. R. R. 7 30s		122
P. C. & St. L. bonds	120½	
N. Pacific common	21	21¾
N. Pacific preferred	46¼	46½
Lehigh Nav	47¼	47½
Philadelphia & Erie	18½	
N. Central R. W		61¾

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Money market easy at 1½@2 per cent.; closed offered at 1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 4@5½c per cent. Sterling exchange—Bankers' bills dull at 486¾; demand, 489½.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments quiet.

3 per cents	101	U. S. new 4s	123¾
U. S. 4½s	113¾	Pacific 6s of '95	129

STOCKS.

Railways firm. Kansas and Texas general 6s rose to 82½c.

State securities dull.

Speculation at the Stock Exchange was active and stronger to-day. A more confident tone characterized the dealings, owing to a weakness in Sterling Exchange and the decline in rates for money in London, which operates against further exports of gold. The weakness in Foreign Exchange was due to the appearance of bills against securities to be shipped by Saturday's steamers. At the present rate, 489¼@489¾, there is no profit in gold exports. New York Central was the special card and rose from 118 to 121¼ regular, and from 118¾ to 119¾ cash. Sales were made at 117⅝@118⅝, "Seller 3" and at 118⅝ "Seller, 20, seller 60; options are falling due and a number were closed to-day. A number of old short contracts, some of two and three years' standing, were also closed out to-day. Stock is scarce and commanded ⅛ to ¼ per cent. for use on account of closing the books. The strength of New York Central affected the general market favorably, and an advance of ⅜ to 1⅞ per cent. took place. Lackawanna, St. Paul and Pacific Mail were the features of speculation. Lackawanna sold up to 128¾, St. Paul to 91¾, Pacific Mail to 51⅞, Central Pacific to 58¾, Northwest to 118½, Louisville and Nashville to 48¾, Lake Shore to 103, Missouri Pacific to 90¾, Union Pacific to 77¾ and Western Union 75½. The market closed strong at the best figures of the day. Compared with last night the closing prices are ¼ to 1⅞ per cent. higher, except New York Central which is 3¾ higher. C., C., C. & I. rose from 64¾ to 68 and reached to 67@67½, and Oregon Navigation from 84 to 87 bid.

The Treasurer of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Company reports that the privilege of exchanging second mortgage income bonds and coupon scrip upon time adopted by the Directors on November 25, 1883, is extended until further notice.

The Stock Exchange posts invalid certificates representing 475 shares of Manhattan Bank stock.

TRANSACTIONS

to-day aggregated 193,000 shares, among which were: Central Pacific, 7,000; Lackawanna, 40,000; Erie, 6,000; Lake Shore, 14,000; Missouri Pacific, 5,000; Northwestern, 7,000; New York Central, 17,000; Pacific Mail, 8,000; Reading, 7,000; St. Paul, 27,000; Union Pacific, 25,000; Western Union, 6,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific 1st	115½	L. & N.	48¾
Erie 2ds	93¾	L. N. A.	20
Lehigh & Wilkes	106	M. & C. 1sts pref	10
La. Consols	77¾	Do 2nds pref	5
Missouri 6s	100	M. & Charleston	34
St. Joseph	110	Michigan Central	91
St. P. & S. C. 1st	110	M. & St. L.	16
Tennessee 6s old	41¾	Do pref	32½
Do new	41¾	Missouri Pacific	90¾
Tex. Pac. L. G.	49½	M. & O.	10
Do Rio G. Div	72	M. & E.	125
Union Pacific 1st	115½	N. & Chat	52
Land Grants	116½	N. J. Central	88¾
Sinking Funds	113½	N. & W. pref	39
American Express	49	Northern Pacific	21
Do consols ex	41	Do pref	45¾
Do preferred	7	Northwestern	118
Adams Express	129½	Do pref	141¼
Allegheny Central	12	New York Central	121¾
A. & T. Haute	44	Ohio Central	23¾
Do preferred	97	O. & M.	22¾
American Express	98	Do pref	80
B. C. R. & N.	76	Ontario & Western	16¾
Canada Pacific	54½	Oregon Nav.	87
Canada Southern	54¾	Oregon & Trans-C.	19¾
Central Pacific	58½	Oregon Imp.	42
Chesapeake & Ohio	12¾	Pacific Mail	51¾
Do pref. 1st	23½	Panama	98
Do 2ds pref	14½	P., D. & E.	14½
C. & A.	134	Pittsburgh	138
Do pref	145	Pullman Pal. C.	83¾
C., B. & Q.	123¾	Reading	58¾
C., St. L. & N. O.	84½	Rock Island	121
C., St. L. & P.	9¾	St. L. & S. F.	22
Do pref	28	Do pref	42½
C., S. & C.	35	Do 1sts pref	87
C. & C.	67	C. M. & St. Paul	91¼
Del. & Hudson	108	Do pref	116¾
Del. & Lack	128¼	St. P., M. & M.	93¾
Denver & Rio G.	18	St. P. & Omaha	39½
Erie	24½	Do pref	96
Do pref	60	Texas Pacific	19½
East Tennessee	7	Union Pacific	77¾
Do pref	12	U. S. Express	57
Ft. Wayne	134	W., St. L. & P.	15¼
H. & St. J.	38½	Do pref	26¾
Do pref	88¾	W. & F. Express	110
Harlem	190	Western Union	74⅞
H. & Texas	40½	Homestake	8
Illinois Central	39¾	Iron Silver	135
Ind., B. & W.	16	Ontario*	29
K. & Texas	20	Quicksilver	5
L. E. & W.	17	Do pref	28
Lake Shore	102⅞	Sutro	15

*Asked.

MINING SHARES.

There was less activity in the mining market than yesterday, and prices were generally weak. Iron Silver declined to 1.45 and Standard to 5.75. Consolidated Virginia sold at 19@20, Horn Silver at 7¼@7¾, Barcelona at 15@14, Decatur at .05, and Sierra Grand at 70.

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Alta	1½	Day	1½
Belle Isle	30	Martin White	75
Best & Belcher	2¾	Mexican	2
Bodie Cons	10½	Mt. Diablo	2½
California	29	Ophir	2
Challenge	1½	Potosi	1
Con. Pacific	45	Savage	1
Con. Virginia	20	Sierra Nevada	3½
Crown Point	1	Union Cons	2½
Eureka Cons	2	Utah	1½
Gould & Curry	3½	Yellow Jacket	2½
Grand Prize	1½		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, March 12.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Old Colony	139¾	Boston Lands	6¼
Rutland pref	16	A. & T. 1sts	22¾
Allouez Min. Co	1¼	do land grant	117
Calumet & H	237	N. Y. & N. E. 7s	99¾
Catalpa	35	A. & T. R. R.	78¾
Franklin	11¾	Flint & P. M.	77¾
Pewabic	15½	R. & M.	161
Quincy	44	C. B. & Q.	124
Wis. Central	12⅝	C. S. & C.	12
F. & P. M. pref	101¾	E. R. R.	39
Osceola	16	F. & P. M.	28¾
Huron	1¾	L. R. & Ft. S. 7s	18
Water Power	2 7-16	N. Y. & N. E.	12¾

STATE OF TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, March 12, 1884.

Prices remain unchanged in every department. Butter and eggs are coming in more freely but not enough to have any material effect on prices. Groceries are brisk, with a large amount of business doing. Fish are in good demand and the prices realized are fair.

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $7 00@7 25; winter wheat, patent, $7 00@7 25; fancy family winter, $6 00@6 25; choice family (choice red winter) $5 75@6 00; XX family (medium winter), $5 50@5 75; XXX bakers' (Minnesota), $5 75@6 00; XX bakers' (Winconsin), $5 50@5 75. Cornmeal, 75@80c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $5 50@6 00 per barrel; fancy, $6 75@7 00. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25. Buckwheat, $3 50@4 50.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 09@1 10; Longberry red, $1 10@1 11; Indiana and Kentucky, soft, $1 00@1 06.

CORN—Prime yellow shelled 61@62c; high mixed do 58@60c; mixed do 53@55c; rejected 50@55c; yellow ear 62@64c; H. M. ear 58@61c; mixed do 55@57c.

OATS—Prime, 42@42½c; rejected white, 40½@41c; mixed 38@40c.

RYE—We quote western at 60@68c; Pennsylvania 66@68c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada 90c@$1 00; western 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran $19 50@20 00 per ton; middlings $22 00@24 00; chopped feed $23 00@24 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $12 00@12 50; loose timothy, from country wagons, $12 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

APPLES—We quote common at $2 50@3 00; good sound stock $3 25@3 75; choice stock $3 75@4 00 per barrel; fancy $4 00@4 50.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 50@2 65 per bushel; prime marrowfats $2 75@3 00 per bushel; prime navies $2 70@2 75; Limas 5¾@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 22@25c; prime 18@20c; common to medium 8@9c; fancy creamery 32@35c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 35@38c ℔ lb.

BROOMCORN—Green Hurl, Texas, 8¼c; green well to hurl, 7¼@8c; green carpet, 7¼@8c; green self-working 6¾@7¼c; green short 6@6¼c; Tennessee red tip, self-working, 7c; Illinois do. 5¾@6c; old short, good color 5c; old rough 4@4¼c; crooked 4@5c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 13¼@14c; skims, 8@10c; York Goshen, 14@15c; Sweitzer, 14@15c

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@8c; evaporated, 15@16c; quarters, 6@7c; peaches, halves, 7@7¾c, peeled, 12@15c; evaporated peaches, 15@16c; cherries, 18@20c; raspberries, 33@35c; blackberries, 10@13c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio in cases, 22c; fresh in barrels 21@22c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$3 50@4 00 per cwt.

CRANBERRIES—Choice fancy per crate, $4 25@4 50; Jersey, in barrels, $11 00@12 00; Western do., $12 00@15 00.

MINCE MEAT—6½@7¼c per pound.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges, boxes, $3 00@3 50; Valencia do., cases, $7 00@8 00; lemons, $2 50@3 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@3 00 per bunch.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 63@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrel, $1 85@2 00.

POTATOES—On track, 35@40c; from store, 45@50c per bushel, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 25@4 50 per bbl; Southern, $2 75 to $3 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 75@80c per pair; dressed, 16@17c per lb. Turkies, 18 to 20c per lb. Geese, 65 to 75c each. Ducks, 13@15c per lb.

DRESSED HOGS—Sales at 7@7½c; per lb.

PEANUTS—Choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 9@9½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bush; chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bush. for choice.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 5@6c per lb; pop corn, 4@5c per lb.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 30@3 50 per barrel.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@20c; large packages, 15@16c.

TALLOW—City, 8@8¼c, country, 7@7¼c.

SWEET CIDER—Country $5 00@6 00 per barrel; sand refined $8 50@9 00.

MAPLE SYRUP—New, $1 10@1 20 per gallon.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $6 50@6 75; bluegrass, $1 60.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; dairy, $1 40; C $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

RAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1¼@1¾c; all wool, 1¼@1¾c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 30@35c.

Groceries.

Green Coffees.		Soda.	
Fancy Rio	15 @15½	Bi. Carb in kegs	4 @4½
Choice Rio	14 @14½	Do assort'd pap'rs	@5½
Prime Rio	13½@14	Do do ¼ pap'rs	@6½
Good Rio	12¾@13	Salsoda, in kegs	@1¾
Ordinary Rio	12 @	Spices.	
Java	29 @22	Cloves	18 @
Roasted Coffees.		Alspice	10 @
In papers	17 @17½	Cassia	10 @
In bulk	15½@17¼	Pepper	16½@20
Lower grades	14 @15	Nutmeg	65 @80
Java in pa'rs	25 @28	New Orleans Molasses	
Java in bulk	25 @27	Choice new	56@58
Sugar.		Strictly prime	53@54
Confe'rs A	7¾@	Candies.	
Palace A	7¾@	Star, full w'g't	15½@
Windsor A	7¾@	Stearine	12½@
Ridgewood A	7 @	Salt.	
Refined yel'w	6 @6¾	No. 1 ℔ bbl	$1 00
Granulated	8 @	Extra	1 10
Crushed	8¾@	Dairy	1 35
Cut loaf	8¾@	Coarse Cyst Salt	1 25
Powdered	8¾@	Starch.	
Syrups.		Gloss	6¾@8¾
Choice corn	32@	Corn	7½@8¾
Prime do	31@	Rice.	
Choice sugar sr'p	37@38	Louisiana	6 @6½
Prime do do	35@36	Carolina	6½@7
Blackstrap mo'lass	20@	Head rice	7¼@7½

CANNED GOODS.

Ma'w fat peas	$1 15@1 20	Li's beans, 2 ℔ best	$1 25
Soak peas	75@80	Soak do do	90
Raspberries	1 45@	Strig do do	80
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins do	1 00
Gooseberries	@1 00	Dam'n plums, 2 ℔	1 10
Pineapples	1 45@1 55	Greengage	1 20
Standard p's	1 75@2 00	Egg do	1 60
Pickles, ¼ bbls	4 00	Corned beef	2
Do bbls	6 75	℔ ℔ doz	3 00
Winslow's corn	1 25	Tomatoes	90@95
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 ℔	1 50@1 60
McMurray's do	1 35	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 15		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 40	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay's do	2 60	Smyrna figs	18 c
Muscatels do	2 25	Macaroni	8¾@12½c
New Valencia	6¾c	Vermicilli	8½@12½c
Seedless	4 50	Tapioca	c
Sultanas	6 c	Brazil nuts	12 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ℔ box	$4 00
Currants	6 @ c	Cocoanuts ℔ box	7 00
Prunes, new	6 @6¼c	Lemon peel ℔ lb	14 c
Almonds, Ian'doc	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Ivica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ℔ lb	17 c
Walnuts, Naples	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	20 c

Provisions.

Canvass or Plain.

Extra S. C. Hams, 13 lbs and over	14¼c
Do do do 14 to 18 lbs	14¾c
Do do do 14 lbs and under	14¾c
Extra S. C. Shoulders	10 c
Do do Breakfast bacon	12¼c
Do do Dried beef, in sets	17¾c
Do do do knuckles and rios	19¾c
Do do do all flats	16¾c
Bacon shoulders	8¾c
Short clear sides	11¾c
Mess pork, ¼ bbl	$20 00
Do short cut family, 45 to 50 pieces	20 50
Lard, refined, summer use, in tierces	10¾c
Do half bbls	10¾c
Do in buckets	11¼c
Do in tubs	10¾c
Do 5 lb tin pails, 60 lbs in case	12 c
Do 3 lb " " "	11¾c
Do 10 lb " " "	11½c
Extra lard oil	80 0
Miners' oil	49 0

Fish.

This being the Lenten season prices of fish are little stiffer than for some months past. Nos. 3 medium and large advanced a quarter since our previous quotation.

Extra No. 1 mess mackerel	$28 00@30 00
Extra No. 1 shore do	22 00@25 00
Extra No. 2 shore do	16 00@17 00
No. 2 large bay	14 00@15 00
No. 2 medium do	14 00@15 00
No. 3 large do	14 25@15 25
No. 3 medium	13 25@14 25
No. 3 small	9 00@
Split Labrador herring	8 00@
Split shore do	7 00@
Round do	4 50@5 00
White fish, ℔ half bbl., 100	7 50@8 00
Lake trout, ℔ 100	5 50@
Lake pickerel, ℔ 100	4 50@
Lake herring, ℔ 100	3 50@
George's codfish	6 00@9 00
Medium do	4 25@
Boneless codfish	5 00@
Halibut (smoked)	18@
No. 1 herring, ℔ box	35@
Smoked bloater, ℔ box	60 90
Sardines, domestic, ¼ box	6 75@
Sardines, domestic, ½ box	10 75@
Sardines, French, ¼'s, ℔ case	10 00@
Sardines, French, ½'s, ℔ case	19 00@
Codfish balls, 2 ℔ cans	2 40@

OIL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, March 12, 1884.

Messrs. Dilworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	$1 01¾	Lowest	$1 00¾
Highest	$1 02¾	Close	$1 00¾

	Barrels.
United shipments	59,255
Average United shipments	53,377
Tidewater shipments	8,958
Average Tidewater shipments	8,448
Charters	90,079
Average charters	29,916
United runs	69,300
Tidewater runs	11,566
Average runs for both lines	51,595
Exchange stock—$120 bid; $150 asked.	
Clearances	10,522,000
N. Y. refined, 8¼c; Antwerp, 19¼f.	

(By Telegraph.)

BRADFORD, March 12.—Crude oil fluctuating; total runs Tuesday 67,356 barrels; total shipments, 68,214 barrels; charters, 43,769 barrels; clearances, 7,874,000 barrels. United Pipe Line certificates opened at $1 01¾; closed at $1 01; highest price, $1 02¾; lowest, $1 00¾.

TITUSVILLE, March 12.—Opening at $1 01¾; highest, $1 02¾; lowest, $1 00¾; closed at $1 00¾; shipments, 68,213 barrels; runs, 68,356 barrels.

OIL CITY, PA., March 12.—United Pipe Line certificates opened at $1 02; highest, $1 02¾; lowest, $1 00¾c; closed at $1 00¾; sales, 4,514,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 9,426,000 barrels; runs, 86,896 barrels; shipments, 59,256 barrels; charters, 45,769 barrels. Oil City Oil Exchange stock $460 bid and $500 asked.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

CHICAGO—MARCH 12.—FLOUR—Quiet and steady.

WHEAT—Demand active; opened easier, declined ¼c, rallied ⅞c, receded ¼c, advanced again and closed ⅛c higher than yesterday; colder weather, with reports of damaged growing winter wheat, aided in giving firmness to the market; sales ranged: March 91@91¾c, closed at 91½c; April 91¾@92¼c, closed at 91¾c; May 96¼@97¼c, closed 96¾c; June 98¼@99c, closed at 98¼c; July 99¼c@$1 00¼, closed at 99¾c; No. 2 Chicago spring 91¾@93c; No. 3 78@82c; No. 2 red winter 99c@$1 01.

CORN—Demand active, unsettled and higher; a sharp demand early advanced prices 1⅛c, declined ⅝c, fluctuated and closed ⅝c higher than yesterday; cash 51¾@54½c; March 51¾@52¾c, closed at 51¾c; April 52@53c, closed at 52½c; May 56½@57¾c, closed at 57½c; June 57¼@58¾c, closed at 58c; July 59@60c, closed at 59¼c; August 60@60¼c.

OATS—Improved demand; advanced ⅜c, afterwards became easier; cash 32c; April 31¼@31¼c; May 35¼@35¾c, closed at 35½c; June 35¼@35¾c, closed at 35¾c; July 35¾@35½c; the year 29¼c.

RYE—Firm at 59c.

BARLEY—Quiet and firm at 64c.

FLAXSEED—Dull at $1 58 on track.

PORK—In fair demand; ruled 10@15c higher; cash $17 75@17 80; April $17 85; May $17 90@18 07½, closed at $18 00@18 02½; June $17 97½@18 12, closed at $18 10.

LARD—Improved in demand and prices advanced 2½@5c; cash 9 30@9 35c; April 9 40@9 42½c; May 9 47½@9 55c; closed at 9 50@9 52½c; June 9 55c@9 62½c, closed at 9 60@9 62½c; July 9 67½c.

BULKMEATS—Firm shoulders 7.25c; short rib 9.30c; short clear 9.95c.

BUTTER—Quiet and unchanged.

EGGS—20c.

WHISKY—Steady and unchanged.

Receipts—Flour, 25,000 barrels, wheat, 24,000 bushels; corn, 338,000 bushels; oats, 86,000 bushels; rye, 6,000 bushels; barley, 30,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 14,000 barrels; wheat, 4,600 bushels; corn, 154,000 bushels; oats, 52,000 bushels; rye, 2,200 bushels; barley, 13,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales of 9,750,000 bushels; April declined ¼c; July advanced ⅛c.

CORN—Sales of 570,000 bushels; April declined ¼c; May and June advanced ¼c; July advanced ⅛c.

OATS—Sales of 40,000 bushels; April advanced ¼c.

PORK—Sales of 4,000 barrels; May and June advanced 2½c.

LARD—No trading.

NEW YORK—MARCH 12.—Flour dull; receipts, 16,000 barrels; exports 7,000 barrels. Wheat—Spot lots firm; options declined ¼@⅜c at opening, afterwards recovered this and advanced ⅝@1c, closing at best figures; receipts, 9,000 bushels; exports 56,000 bushels, ungraded red 80c@$1 20; No. 4 red 94½c; ungraded white 98½c@$1 06; No. 2 red March, sales of 112,000 bushels at $1 07⅜@1 08⅞, closing at $1 08⅞; April, sales of 432,000 bushels at $1 09⅜@1 10⅝, closing at $1 10⅜; May, sales of 1,792,000 bushels at $1 11¼@1 12c, closing at $1 12½; June, sales of 744,000 bushels at $1 12⅝@1 13⅝, closing at $1 13⅝. Corn—No. 3 spot 1@1½c lower; others ¼@½c higher; options opened ¼@⅝c lower, afterwards advanced ¾@1¼c, closing firm; receipts, 114,000 bushels; exports, 65,000 bushels; ungraded 50@63c; No. 3 58¼@59¼c; steamer 60¼@62c; No. 2 62¾@64¾c; No. 2 March 61¾@62¾c, closing at 62⅝c; April 61¾@62⅞c, closing at 62⅞c; May 63@64c, closing at 63⅞c; June 63¼@64⅝c, closing at 64⅛c; July 65¼@65⅞c, closing at 65⅞c. Oats a shade lower; receipts 19,000 bushels; exports 1,200 bushels; western mixed, 39¾@41c; white western, 43@46c. Hay firm and fairly active. Hops quiet and unchanged. Coffee—Spot fair, Rio dull, lowest 12½c, options 15@20 points lower, closing steadier; sales 5,000 bags Rio 7 March 10.40@10.50c; 15,000 bags April, 10.45@10.25c; 12,250 bags May, 11.45@11.55c; 4,500 bags June, 11.45@11.55c; 7,750 bags July, 11.45@10.55c; 12,250 bags August, 10.45@10.55; 5,500 bags September, 10.45@10.55c; 3,000 bags October, 10.45@10.60c; 5,000 bags November, 10.55c; 2,500 bags December, 11.50@10.60c; 500 bags January, 10.60@10.05c Sugar quiet, refined dull; extra C, 5¾@6c; yellow C, 6¼@6¾c; yellow, 5¼@5¾c; off A, 6½@6¾c; mould A, 7¼c; standard A, 6⅞@7⅛c. Molasses steady and in moderate demand. Rice quiet and firm. Petroleum firmer; United $1 00¾. Tallow dull and weak at 7 7-16@7½c. Eggs—Western fresh dull and lower at 20c. Pork quiet and firm. Lard firm; prime steam 9.65c; March, 9.57@9 61c; April, 9.66c; May, 9.72@9.76c; June, 9.78; July, 9.83@8.87c. Butter firm and in good demand at 10@39c. Lead quiet and steady. Others unchanged.

MILWAUKEE — MARCH 12.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat steady; No. 2 Milwaukee 92@93c; March 90¾c; April 91¾c; May 96¾c; June 98¼c. Corn firmer; No. 2, 54c; rejected 47@48c. Oats quiet and unchanged; No. 2, 32c. Rye higher; No. 1, 61c; No. 2, 58c bid. Barley higher; No. 2 spring, 62¼@63c; No. 3 extra, 58c. Pork $17 85 cash and March; $18 05 May. Lard—prime steam 9.35c cash and March; 9.55c May. Live hogs steady. Butter firm; choice creamery 30@34c; fair to good 26@30c; best dairy 26@28c. Cheese of good qualities wanted; cheddars 13@13½c; flats 14@15c. Eggs quiet at 21@22c. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 barrels; wheat, 31,000 bushels; barley, 18,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 11,000 barrels; wheat, 4,600 bushels; barley, 15,000 bushels.

PHILADELPHIA—MARCH 12.—Flour quiet and firm. Wheat quiet and steady; No. 3 spring in elevator 99¼c; No. 2 red $1 08¾; No. 2 red March $1 08@1 09 April $1 09¾@1 10; May $1 11¾@1 11¾; June $1 12¼@1 12⅝. Corn—options advanced ¼@⅜c, and closed firm; car lots dull but steady; no grade 54c; steamer yellow 59c; steamer high mixed 60c; sail mixed 61c; sail mixed March 60¾@62c; April 60¼@60½c; May 61@61¾c; June 61¼@61½c. Oats in fair demand and advanced ¼c; No. 3 white 43c; No. 2 white 43¾@44c. Others unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 barrels; wheat, 12,000 bushels; corn, 7,000 bushels; oats, 6,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 3,000 bushels; corn, 3,000 bushels; oats, 5,000 bushels.

TOLEDO—MARCH 12.—Wheat quiet; No. 1 white Michigan $1 05¾; No. 2 99¼c; No. 2 red cash $1 01¾@1 05c; March $1 01¾; April $1 02; May $1 04; June $1 05¾; July $1 03¾ bid; No. 3 spring 93@96c; rejected 67@69c. Corn dull; high mixed 54¾c; No. 2 cash March 53½ bid; April 54¾c bid; May 56¼@56½c; June 57c bid; rejected 50c; no grade 42½c. Oats dull; No. 2 white 38@38½c; No. 2 cash March 36@36¼c; May 37¼@37½c. Cloverseed dull and weak; prime cash $5 70; March and April $5 70 asked; No. 2 $5 45. Receipts—Wheat, 7,000 bushels; corn, 65,000 bushels; oats, 1,400 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 7,000 bushels; corn, 32,000 bushels; oats, 1,600 bushels.

CINCINNATI — MARCH 12.—Flour active and firm; family $4 60@4 90; fancy $5 15@5 50. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, $1 06. Corn stronger; No. 3 mixed 50@53c. Oats firmer; No. 2 mixed 36½@37c. Rye steady; No. 2, 65c. Barley dull and unchanged. Pork dull at $17 50@17 75. Lard easier at 9.15c. Bulkmeats quiet and firm; shoulders 7c; short rib 9¼c. Bacon steady; shoulders 8c; short rib 10¼c; short clear 10½c. Whisky steady at $1 15. Butter firm; extra Northwestern creamery 41c; choice dairy 27c.

KANSAS CITY—MARCH 12.—Wheat steady; 86c bid cash, 87½c bid April; 89½c bid May. Corn firmer at 41@41½c; cash; 42½c bid April; 44@44½c May. Oats dull and nominal at 29c

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, TUESDAY, March 12, 1884.

Messrs. Hall, Hazelwood & Imhoff, one of the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market prices:

Cattle—Arrivals heavy and market very dull, with only a few buyers, and several loads shipped East in first hands. Selling very slow here at the following prices:

Prime, 1,400 to 1,500	$6 25@6 50
Good, 1,200 to 1,300	5 50@6 00
Fair, 900 to 1,100	4 75@5 25
Bulls, stags and fat cows	3 00@5 00

Hogs—Receipts light. Quality very common.

Philadelphias	$7 50@7 70
Best Yorkers	6 75@6 85
Baltimores	7 10@7 20
Common to fair do	6 50@6 60
Roughs	4 50@6 50

Sheep—Supply liberal and market slow at following quotations:

Extra, 100 to 110 lbs	$6 00@6 25
Good, 90 to 95 lbs	5 25@5 75
Fair, 80 to 85 lbs	4 25@4 75
Common, 65 to 75 lbs	3 00@3 50
Lambs	4 50@6 75

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, March 10, 1884.

The market to-day was comparatively dull and prices ranged just a shade lower than last week. The supply of all kinds of stock was large. The quality was very good. The best prices paid for the best grade of stall fed cattle was from 6 to 7c, and fair to medium sold some as low as 5c

Sheep and Lambs—Were dull. The supply was much greater than the demand. Sales were made at from 3 to 5 cents.

Hogs—The market was fairly active. The best qualities were sold at $7 50 to $7 75; medium grades sold as low as $6 50.

The receipts for the past ten days are as follows:

Name.	Where from.	Number.
Arnold & Co	Illinois	58
E. Woolf & Co	Illinois	72
H. Herst & Co	Illinois	33
A. From	Illinois	105
Sadler, McCall & Co.	Illinois	97
S. Trauerman	Mo	84
Arnold & Bros.	Mo	227
L. A. Greenawalt	Mo	40
A. Greenawalt	Mo	79
John Zimmer	Pa	141
Wm. McCreery	Pa	85
Wm. Hockenberger	Ohio	41
Marks & Woolf	Mo	277
Gerson & Zeigler	Mo	40
L. Reisenstine	Mo	97
Needy & Smith	Ohio	120
G. F. Smith	Ill	56
Robinson & Jack	Pa	200
E. Cole	Pa	18

CHICAGO—MARCH 12.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Live Hogs—Receipts, 14,000 head; shipments, 4,500 head; market dull; low grades 10c lower; rough packing, $6 15@6 85; packing and shipping, $6 75@7 50; light $5 90@6 65; skips, $4 00@6 00.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market steady and fairly active; exports $6 40@7 00; good to choice shipping $5 80@6 30; common to medium $5 15@5 60; cornfed Texans, $5 00@6 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,300 head; shipments, 3,400 head; market steady; inferior to fair, $3 40@4 00 per cwt; medium to good $4 00@5 00; choice to extra, $5 00@